

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

LONDON

THE NEWS



No. 28.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

REPRINT.

BLACK SHEEP OF THE ARISTOCRACY.

Let not the heading of this article startle our readers. We are going to enter into no tirade against that high estate of the empire which has often interposed the most commanding genius and the noblest influences in the guidance of national legislation, which as a body, is full of honour, chivalry, the pride of ancestry, and a consciousness that its power lies in the exercise of virtue and the maintenance of the dignity of character as well as of birth. We are not going to anathematize the ancient nobility of England with frantic political denunciation or violent personal abuse; but we are about to draw the attention of "the order" itself, no less than of the public, to the defiling tendency of the conduct of certain of its members, whom circumstances of recent notoriety justify us in openly characterizing as "black sheep." The topic which we are about to treat has been eagerly seized upon by leading organs of the public press, which have made such appeals, for the assistance of their contemporaries in its discussion, as we for one will not reject.

There have been of late several trials either in the Law, Bankruptcy, Police, or Criminal Courts, which have never been detailed at length in the columns of this journal (although they formed the stimulating pabulum of excitement for the readers of nearly every other newspaper in the empire), because we are scrupulous of the admission of even the narration of impure circumstances—of tales of questionable morality—of exhibitions of revolting social depravity in whatever guise they may appear. We merely gave paragraph notices, therefore, of the trials in question; and, if our remarks now be more general than were our notices then, it is only because we find the task of reprobation more particularly imposed upon us, by the vigorous though unhealthy growth of the wickedness which we would stigmatize and deplore. The four cases to which we have to allude, in the order in which they transpired before the public, involve the names of the Marquis of Hertford, Lord Frankfort, Lord Huntingtower, and the Earl of Chesterfield—

"Names which, we fear, are dead to virtue's claim,
And tinge our peerage with the blush of shame!"

The first noble lord is dead, and we would not except to the principle of "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*;" we would not break the silence of the tomb, if the will of the deceased had not spoken to society with what has been designated "a voice from the grave," and led to a litigation which unhappily has dragged its bequeather, as it were from his sepulture, to place him in a

light of odious and profligate depravity before the world. His valet was tried for a robbery of the ill-used wealth of the peer, and at his trial, for the purposes of defence, not only figured as the filthy Pandarus to his dishonoured master, but paraded his mistresses in a court of justice to proclaim their own shame and infamy, and to blazon their late protector before the world, who sinned with a reckless and passionate immorality even upon the brink of awful eternity itself. The perusal of that trial was painful as disgusting, and no true aristocrat could contemplate its disclosures without feeling his order degraded, by an insult cast upon the whole moral community, by one of its degenerate sons.

The second case was that of Lord Frankfort de Montmorency, whose conduct displayed the weakness of the fool and profligate, without the common honour or conduct which men, not to say gentlemen or noblemen, are usually shamed by their very manhood to evince. He made his house the home of an abandoned young person, to whom he proffered a profusion of toys and baubles, which that apt scholar in the uses of jewellery was supposed to have increased in a style inconsistent with honesty; and upon her leaving his lordship, and not leaving the trinkets, he arraigned her at the old Bailey for theft, without care for the exposure of his own profligacy, folly, and meanness, but in the cowardly spirit of a petty and, as it turned out, impotent revenge. The woman was acquitted purely through the false sympathy which her persecution had called up, and because her accuser had been execrated for the deed. Her conduct since has proved that she has no shame in her, but it does not render the figure of Lord Frankfort less contemptible—less to be denounced for the blending which it exhibits of dissoluteness and brutality with crime. His lordship is a married man, and has two living families, one legitimate, one the reverse!

The third case we have to name is that of a foolish, reckless, and half-debauched young nobleman of the name of Huntingtower, who has been figuring most disgracefully in the Bankruptcy Courts:—a British nobleman made bankrupt, as a horse-dealer, and brought up time after time from a prison to undergo examinations, of which almost every second question bears the aspect of an insinuation of fraud! These insinuations his lordship may be able to reject, but he cannot disprove his wanton embarkation into disreputable schemes, his foolish plunging into abandoned companionship, his wholesale waste of patrimony, property, and respectability and the final obloquy, disgrace, and ruin which have covered him at every turn of a career that has hardly yet passed the bounds of boyhood! What an example to the young, the chivalrous, and aspiring among the middle

classes—what a covering of shame and sorrow for the mantling blushes of our younger and more virtuous nobility! Lord Huntingtower is too clearly a victim, but not more of the crimes of others than of his own.

The last of these melancholy exhibitions is presented in a case in which the name of the Earl of Chesterfield stands prominent. A Count Bathany purchases some attractive wanderer from the paths of virtue with an annuity of three hundred pounds. The annuity is settled, and the woman, with the characteristic ingratitudo of vice, deserts her protector at the expiration of one month—leaves him for some other profiteer—but clings to his annuity with a constancy beyond dispute. The count, "on the ground of immorality," seeks its restitution in a court of law, but is told he does not come there with clean hands, and therefore cannot have redress. The count is well punished, although we cannot help regretting that the woman is not well punished also. However, it came out that one of the trustees for the payment of the annuity—for the confirmation, in short of the purchase of the woman—was the Earl of Chesterfield, who, by his copartnership in the affair, does not assume a position very much above that of pander to his friend the woman, or his friend the count, for we hardly know at which door to charge the alliance. Is not this another degrading picture? Does it not bring your lord of "fashion without virtue" into contempt? We find the following paragraph in Wednesday's *Herald*:—"The Earl and Countess of Chesterfield and family are expected to leave Chesterfield House to-morrow on a continental tour." So, Lord Chesterfield is married!—and what must his "countess and family" think of such occurrences as these? His ancestor who taught politeness in his letters inculcated more worldliness than morality, but he at least preached a strict observance of the decorum of society—injunctions not publicly to outrage the world.

Now, all these four cases are remarkable and obtruding arguments in favour of cleansing the aristocracy, by a virtuous exclusion, on the part of the more lofty-principled majority, of the contamination of these "black sheep" from any other than their own depraved society. Let there be no tainting of the blood and honour of the more pure nobility, by the in-rushing of such polluting streams as these, and then, in proportion as the public learn they are degraded, they will cease to identify them with an honoured and honourable class. As it is, the aristocracy hardly vindicates its own dignity by permitting any associations whatever of its better with its most unworthy scions. Neither, we believe, is it done to the extent imagined. We do not think that either Lords Frankfort or Huntingtower are



SCENE FROM THE GRAND POLISH BALL, GIVEN AT GUILDHALL, ON WEDNESDAY, THE 16TH INST.

For description see page 439.

admitted into the "circles of grace." Lord Hertford, perhaps, was rather self-exiled from them than excluded; and we fancy that the Earl of Chesterfield would hardly be allowed to pass their boundary if he had not the passport of a wife! Let not the public, then, fix the shame of these persons upon the higher classes of society as an order; but rather cry out indignantly against the vile practices of the few, as likely to touch with their stigma the lives and characters of the many.

We have only room further to remark, that the danger of such examples of vice as we have recorded is increased to a tenfold amount of mischief from the fact of the rank and station of the transgressors; their very elevation makes their acts the more appalling, and what a more common villain might conceal under a mean and foul obscurity either contaminates or is execrated when blazoned on the nobleman's shield. It has been admirably remarked by a morning contemporary:—

"That while Mr. Stanhope the debauchee would be contemptible, Lord Chesterfield the profligate is dangerous; Mr. Morre might pursue his brutal career without deeply injuring public morals, but Lord Frankfort de Montmorency's vices are contagious; Mr. Seymour could have filled his princely mansions with strumpets without attracting much notice, but the Marquis of Hertford's life passed in the company of prostitutes disgraced his order; Mr. Tollemache might have rivalled Tattersall in horse-dealing, and out-rivaled the West Middlesex Insurance in obtaining money from other people, without attracting more than passing mention in an insolvent debtor's report, but Lord Huntingtower has scandalized the whole body of the aristocracy by his offences. When a particular race of men are set apart for the performance of certain important duties in the state, the reputation of the order, the purity of the body, the fitness of the race must be maintained; if it be not, the chain is broken, the substance is gone, the mere skeleton remains. It is not a rich, dashing, gay, and fashionable aristocracy that is wanted; much less is an association of gambling, sporting, drinking, kite-flying, annuity-selling, and libidinous nobles to be endured; the times demand and will tolerate nothing less than a peerage distinguished by moral, intellectual, and social superiority—noblemen who know their duties and know how to perform them—men who will not sacrifice the interests of their country to the prosecution of an amour or neglect their parliamentary liabilities to attend a Newmarket meeting—men who recognise the dishonour of squandering and extravagance, and the criminality of getting into debt."



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Paris journals of Saturday are more than usually barren of political news. Most of them have long articles on the announcement of the *Presse*, that the protocol for the ratification of the treaty of 1841 for the right of search has been closed. The *Courrier Français* declares that this alone will not satisfy the French nation; and that, as the English Government has, by its recent treaty with the United States of America, recognised the practicability of the suppression of the slave trade by other means than those provided for by the treaties of 1831 and 1833 with France, it is the duty of the French Government to demand their revocation, and the adoption of a treaty on the same bases as those which have been agreed upon with America. According to this journal, however, it is impossible for M. Guizot, after having declared that there is a moral obligation on France to respect those treaties, to demand their suppression, and therefore it recommends that M. Guizot should retire from office.

Our Paris contemporaries still devote a considerable space to discussion on the project of a commercial union with Belgium, but concur in regarding the project as abandoned—an opinion strengthened by the absence of all allusion to it in the speech of the King of the Belgians on opening the session of the Chambers. The *Constitutionnel* publishes a letter from St. Petersburg, asserting that a formidable conspiracy against the Emperor of Russia has been discovered in the army, and that several officers implicated in it have been arrested. The hasty return of the Emperor to his capital was, it is said, caused by this event, and not, as stated in some of the journals, by indisposition. It appears that some difficulties have arisen in the negotiations between the French and English post-offices on the subject of the proposed new postal regulations; and that there is not so much liberality in the propositions of the French post-office, as to the way in which the arrangements shall be carried into operation, as some of the Paris journals have pretended. It is believed, however, that after some delay a satisfactory understanding will be come to on these points.

General Cass, the late American minister at Paris, left that city on Saturday on his return to the United States through London. Mr. Ledyard, the son-in-law of General Cass, remains in Paris as the American Chargé d'Affaires. Lord Brougham was received by their Majesties the King and Queen of the French on Thursday evening.

The Paris papers of Monday contain no other news of importance than the article of the *Messager* of Sunday evening, confirming the account given several days ago, by the *Presse*, of a rising in Syria, the particulars of which will be found elsewhere, under the head of Levant Mail.

The *Constitutionnel*, assuming that the revolt has become general, takes occasion to comment upon the policy of the Whig Cabinet in depriving Mehemet Ali of the government of Syria, and contends that the only way of tranquillizing the country is to bestow the government upon him or upon a member of his family.

One of the military Paris journal states that the standing army in France is to be reduced to 60,000 men, and that two officers are to be suppressed in each company. This is an old project, but it was generally understood to be abandoned.

The French papers of Tuesday are filled with the trial of the delinquent *employés* of the Seine prefecture.

It is reported in the American circles at Paris, that the object of General Cass in retiring from his post as Minister of the United States was to comply with the wishes of his friends at home, who are desirous of proposing him as a candidate at the next vacancy for the office of President. The *Moniteur* announces that M. Teste, the Minister for Public Works, had approved of the contract entered into with Messrs. Sherwood, of London, for the execution of the first section of the railroad from Paris to the Belgian frontier. The works will, therefore, be commenced without delay.

SPAIN.—The *Madrid Gazette* of the 6th inst. contains an animated defence of the feelings, motives, and actions of the Regent, in reply to the accusations brought against him by the opposition journals. The *Castellano* gives a sad account of the ravages caused at Seville by the storm of the 29th ult. Three houses, it says, were thrown down by the wind, a child was killed, and many persons were seriously injured. At the cathedral several of the beautiful painted windows were destroyed. On the coast of Andalusia several vessels were

driven ashore and their crews drowned. At Cadiz many of the vessels in the port are stated to have been much damaged, and on land large trees were torn up by the roots.

The advices from Madrid are of the 8th instant, but they add nothing to the news of the previous dates. The *Gazette* publishes a decree of the Regent, appointing Senor Alvaro Gomez Becerra, President, and Senors Corchado and Necochea Vice Presidents, of the Senate during the ensuing session.

GERMANY.—It would appear by a letter from Hanover, 7th inst., in the *Prussian State Gazette*, that the recent accounts, in some of the German journals, of the King of Hanover having been attacked with serious illness were unfounded. The letter announces the return of the King to his capital from his palace of Rotenkirchen, in perfect health.

The *Frankfurter Journal* states that, by a late Russian ukase relating to the trade between Prussia and Poland, no more transit duties are to be paid, and the differential duties on sugar and coffee are abolished.

The *Post Ampt Gazette* of Frankfort states from Warsaw, that, since the treaty respecting the extradition of deserters has ceased to be in force between Prussia and Russia, the troops on the frontiers of the latter country have been so much augmented that at every 500 paces a picquet of three Cossacks is placed; and these picquets hold a communication every verste (three quarters English mile) with a post of 18 men commanded by an officer.

The *Helvetic* states that the Austrian Government has ratified the treaty concluded with Lucerne on the subject of a daily post between Milan and Basle, by Mount Saint Gothard. According to the *Eidgenosse*, however, this ratification is only conditional; the Austrian Government requiring Lucerne and the other cantons concerned to carry gratuitously from the frontier of Tesino to Basle all letters coming from Lombardy, and destined for France and Germany.

The *Frankfort Gazette* states, that since the expiration of the treaty between Russia and Prussia for the surrender of deserters, the Russian garrison on the frontier had been strongly reinforced, so that it was impossible to travel five hundred yards without meeting a patrol of Cossacks.

HOLLAND.—THE HAGUE, Nov. 14.—We have just received accounts from Java to the 9th of July. They state that the English ship Kilmars, Captain Smith, which left Batavia on the 14th of April, was met a few days afterwards by the American ship Sumatra, Captain Silver. The wife of Captain Smith, who was brought to Batavia by that ship, declared that the crew, led by the first pilot, had mutinied, in consequence of which the captain and two boys were missed from the vessel on the 20th of April, in the morning. These three persons were taken on board his Majesty's ship the Arant, and brought to Batavia; meantime the ship Kilmars has been brought into Anjer by the first pilot in a very leaky condition.

AMSTERDAM, Nov. 14.—We are informed on good authority that the Marine Department has given notice to the authorities concerned, that his Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria will not visit Holland this year.

BATAVIA, July 6.—On the 23rd of May, soon after seven o'clock in the morning, several severe shocks of an earthquake were felt at Buitenzoy, which did some damage to the Palace and house of the Resident.

THE LEVANT MAIL.—Malta papers to the 6th inst. have come to hand. They contain accounts from Constantinople to the 27th ult., and Alexandria to the 26th. The letters from Constantinople do not mention any fact of importance, except that the accounts from Persia are very pacific, and that the troops of both countries have consented to withdraw from the frontier. The news of the fresh insurrection in Syria had not reached that city at the date of our advices. The *Malta Times* of the 6th instant does not publish the letters which it has received from Constantinople, but states that they announce immense progress by Russia in the Councils of the Porte. The *Malta Times* publishes a letter from Alexandria, Oct. 25th, confirming the accounts already given of the insurrection in Syria, and containing some other intelligence, which, although not altogether new, is not without interest. It says, "The operations of Mehemet Ali and his son Ibrahim Pacha for some months past have induced a general belief that their country, considered in an agricultural point of view, would next year be productive of an immense crop; but, instead of this, the scale has turned in a very unexpected manner, that probably for years to come Egypt will feel the effects of the scourge that has recently visited it. The manner in which to account for what we have just stated is founded upon the loss of about 80,000 oxen, that have died of an epidemic peculiar to this country; the Nile continuing to increase at a period it generally decreases, which has done and will do much damage; and the state of the finances being in so dilapidated a position, at a time when the troops are wanting a year's pay, and the improvements of the country, undertaken by Mehemet Ali, must before long call for millions of dollars. His Highness Mehemet Ali is not expected to return to Alexandria before the ensuing spring. Ibrahim Pacha is in Lower Egypt; his loss in oxen was very considerable."

By letters from Beyrouth, dated Oct. 19th, it would appear that this country seems doomed to constant change, and no reliance nor dependence can be placed on the calm which ever and anon shows itself. Unless the powers who united to remove Mehemet Ali and the old Emir Beschir from the seat of government, and in lieu thereof to place the Sultan, who has never yet been able to govern it, take upon themselves to quell the ferment which now agitates the country, there will be no end to rapine or to bloodshed. It is not the Christians alone who have taken up arms on this occasion, but the Druses also. These two sects, formerly at enmity together, have now united in one common cause, and formed a close alliance. The Albanians have succeeded in arousing all the worst passions of the Syrian people, and on the 12th ult. they were attacked, as was the Turkish brigade quartered at Tripoli. At Ehden, a place a little above the town, a pitched battle was fought, and the Druses and Maronites beat off their enemies, with a loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners of 500 men, including many Arnaouts. The Turks, accompanied by the Albanians, are ferocious-looking fellows, but showed the white feather when brought to the point against the mountaineers, hardy in every sense, and more than a match in the art of war for their more northern rulers. On the 17th ult. a party of regular Turkish troops on their way to this place from Damascus, about 50 in number, were attacked at a khan called Hussien, by the Druses, and beaten, the Turks throwing down their arms, and taking to a precipitate flight. The whole population along the coast is actuated but by one resolution—that of throwing off the yoke of their new rulers, and every preparation for a coming struggle is showing itself. The Turks are also preparing, but to the Syrians their efforts appear futile. The English and American families living in the mountains reached Beyrouth with the greatest difficulty, and that after having obtained the favour of the Druse chiefs.

The *Malta Times*, in noticing the receipt of letters from China relative to the state of trade there, says, from Hong Kong, June 30th:—"The sales of opium, which were pretty considerable some time since, have almost totally ceased, owing to

the brisk trade now carried on in the drug at Whampoa, and the change of the monsoon will show whether junks from the northward will take their cargoes there or not. All kind of trade since the sale of the prizes has been, and is, daily increasing. The Chinese are now as poor as rats, the dollars they had laid out to erect houses, and the same may be said of the few European residents here; they are all sellers, none buyers, unless the articles be almost given to them, and then you cannot imagine the difficulty of getting the money."

AMERICA.—By the arrival of the London line-of-packet ship Quebec at Portsmouth, papers were received on Wednesday morning at the North and South American Coffee-house from New York, of the 21st ult., being two days later than those brought by the England to Liverpool. They announce the arrival of the *Britannia* steamer outwards with the mail, but the accounts from England appear to have had little influence one way or other on the commercial or money markets.

The chief subject of discussion is the failure of the mission appointed by the United States Government to negotiate a loan in Europe. The *New York Herald* states that, on the first arrival of the agents in London, some of the leading houses seemed disposed to give them a favourable hearing, but on consultation they arrived at the conclusion that, if they took the loan, it must be on their own account; that they would find it impossible to dispose of any part of it; that *public opinion* would be against them, and the press would attack them; consequently all connection with it was declined.

On the question of the currency the state of Tennessee is about to try a bold experiment. It appears that a bill is before the Senate to authorise the state bank and its branches to issue post notes to the amount of two millions of dollars, payable in 12 and 18 months, without bearing any interest. These notes it is proposed to make receivable in payment of the public duties and debts due to the bank, and a penalty is to be imposed on all persons paying them or receiving them for a less amount than what they profess to represent.

There are very unfavourable accounts of the tobacco crop in Virginia, some of the statements rating it at more than half the average quantity. These statements appear, however, to be so loose that they require further evidence before they can be relied upon.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.—By the Halifax steamer Britannia, which reached Liverpool on Wednesday after an unusually boisterous passage of fifteen days, we have received news of considerable interest from Mexico and Texas. The Mexicans have encountered a degree of resistance from the Texans which they do not seem to have anticipated. The accounts are, however, so conflicting, each party giving its own version of the occurrence, that it is next to impossible to form a definite opinion in regard to them. The report in the *New York Commercial Advertiser*, which is evidently *ex parte*, describes the Texans as having obtained a signal triumph. The *Houston Star* estimates the number of Mexicans who have fallen at 400 or 500. The United States, always avowedly favourable to the Texans, has offered to mediate between the two countries, and the Mexican ambassador has been presented to the president with the view of obtaining his interposition.

The news from Canada is highly favourable to the policy of Sir Charles Bagot, notwithstanding the opposition it has had to encounter, having so far realised his most sanguine anticipations. The Colonial Cabinet has been formed; its members are—R. B. Sullivan, President of the Council; S. B. Garrison, Secretary, C. W.; J. E. Small, Solicitor-General, C. W.; D. Daly, Secretary, C. E.; L. H. Lafontaine, Attorney-General, C. E.; J. H. Dunn, Receiver-General; F. Hincks, Inspector-General; H. H. Killally, President of the Board of Works; A. N. Morin, Commissioner of the Crown Lands. The House of Assembly, consisting of eighty-four members, are said to be almost unanimously in favour of the government. The Canada journals announce the deaths of Sir John Caldwell, late Treasurer-General of Lower Canada, and of Colonel Cameron, of the 79th Highlanders.—The Coldstream Guards are on their way to England, in her Majesty's ship Calcutta, Captain Reed.

UNITED STATES.—The news from the United States is very uninteresting. Mr. Bennett, editor and proprietor of the *New York Herald*, has advertised his establishment for sale, as he is going, he says, to London, there to establish a paper, "to defend and explain American interests," which he thinks have been greatly misunderstood. The above paper of the 31st ult., says that it is the intention to make New York the port of arrival and departure for the Boston and Halifax steamers, touching at the latter place as at present, and that the alteration takes place early in the spring.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BRIGHTON.—Her Majesty and the Court are expected at Brighton on the 22nd instant, but no specific orders to that effect have been received at the Palace.

The late boisterous weather has had the effect of thinning the fashionable population, but the town is still very full of company.

Lord and Lady Colville are among the latest arrivals at Pegg's Royal York Hotel. The Countess of Rothes has arrived at the Norfolk Hotel, on a visit to Lady Mary Leslie. Lady Milton is among the arrivals.

THE THEATRE.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean have entered into a third engagement with the managers of the Brighton Theatre, commencing on Tuesday night. Mr. Kean played *Macbeth*, and Mrs. Kean *Lady Macbeth*. On Wednesday evening they appeared in *The Rose of Arragon*. During the whole of their engagements they have been playing to excellent houses. It is a fact that the managers reckon upon the engagement of Mr. Kean as the only means of enabling them to go through the season.

BERKSHIRE.—**INCENDIARY FIRES.**—On Saturday evening last, about half-past six, a fire was discovered in a shed on Severne Barn Farm, situated eight miles from Reading, on the Bath road, which resulted in the destruction of a vast extent of property. The farm, it appears, is in the occupation of Mr. W. Perrin Brokenbrow, and belongs to General Dickson. Shortly after the labourers had left their work on the above evening, the alarm of fire was given, and in a few minutes the shed already alluded to, the end of which is immediately adjacent to the road, was enveloped in flames, entirely consuming the building and its contents, including five fat hogs. From the shed it communicated with the outhouses adjoining, which, with several hay and wheat ricks, were speedily ignited. Before the arrival of the engines, the large barn (which, at the time, was full of corn) was in full blaze. The fire continued to rage with unabated fury throughout the night, and, despite the exertions of the immense concourse of persons, the flames could in no way be suppressed. At a late hour on Sunday night the fire had somewhat abated, having, indeed, consumed the whole of the property, with the exception of one or two wheat-ricks. The extent of damage occasioned, of course, must be immense. That the fire is the act of an incendiary there is not the slightest doubt; but at present no clue has been discovered likely to lead to his apprehension. Mr. Brokenbrow, the occupier of

the farm, was very generally respected in the neighbourhood by his brother yeomen and agriculturists. We understand that he reduced the wages of his labourers about a fortnight since.

BOLTON.—A dreadful fire took place in this town on Tuesday night last, at the mill of Messrs. Hazleden and Co., Spa-lane, which involved the destruction of property to the amount of £5000, which was fortunately insured. Happily no lives were lost.

BRISTOL.—A special meeting of the Great Western Steamship Company was held at the offices of the company in Bristol, last week, Robert Bright, Esq., in the chair, when it was resolved that the Great Western should resume her station in the spring, unless in the meantime she could be advantageously sold; that the Great Britain should be completed and fitted out for sea; and that a loan of £20,000 should be raised for that purpose. The reporters for the newspaper were excluded from the meeting.

During the past week dividends have been declared upon the separate estates of Daniel Wade Acraman of 2s. in the pound, and of William Edward Acraman and Alfred John Acraman of 6d. each in the pound. The sum of £8000, the purchase-money of the pictures of Mr. D. W. Acraman, remains in the hands of the assignees, till the Superior Court shall have decided whether it belongs to his private estate or to the estate of Mr. W. E. Acraman.

COCKERMOUTH.—The report which was prevalent last week, to the effect that Mr. Horsman intended to resign the representation of this borough, turns out to be wholly unfounded.

DOVER.—On Friday week the Duke of Wellington presided as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, at the annual Harbour Sessions, for the transaction of business connected with the harbours and districts under the control of that court. It was four o'clock before the court rose. In the evening the noble warden and assistants dined together, as is customary every year, at the Ship Hotel, the entertainment being of a sumptuous description. The Earl of Guildford, the Right Hon. Sir Edward Knatchbull, and Sir Brook Bridges, Bart., were among the guests. The party broke up about eleven, shortly after the duke had retired.

HULL.—There has been a considerable increase in the importations of foreign cattle to the port of Hull, during the past week, by the steam-vessels from Hamburg. The William Darcy arrived on Sunday, with twenty of the finest imported here since the opening of the trade; the passage having been made in less than thirty hours from the land; and the cattle being all comfortably housed on deck, they were landed in good condition. On the following day the Hamburg arrived with thirty-three oxen and two cows; as did also the Rob Roy, bringing eighteen oxen. The Emerald Isle, on the same day, brought eight cows and two calves from Rotterdam. There have been also two arrivals in foreign gallots; the Bernard en Elise, with thirty horned cattle, from Thisted, and the Christiana Maria, from Harlingen, with thirty-seven pigs, and upwards of four hundred geese and ducks.

LEAMINGTON.—The Rev. Dr. Hampden, Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, who is staying at Leamington, preached on Sunday last to crowded congregations at Milverton Chapel in the morning, and St. Mary's Church in the afternoon, in aid of the funds of the Church Missionary Society, which received a very considerable augmentation after the learned professor's eloquent discourses.

LIVERPOOL.—The new Bankruptcy Act having come into operation on Saturday last, at eleven o'clock on that day the Court for the Liverpool district was formally opened, in the grand jury-room of the Sessions House, before the Commissioners, Mr. Skirrow, Q.C., and Mr. Charles Phillips, Q.C., and afterwards adjourned until Monday next, the 21st inst.

MERTHYR.—A poor girl named Anne Rees, who acquired considerable notoriety some time since as the "female sailor," died at Merthyr a few days since, in consequence of injuries received by her clothes catching fire whilst asleep.

OXFORD.—Mr. Sheriff Hunt, of Oxford, was honoured with an interview by his Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria on Sunday last, and was gratified with hearing from the Archduke a full account of his son, Midshipman (now Lieutenant) Hunt's heroic conduct at Sidon; his Highness, with Major Maronivich (one of the suite), having been eyewitnesses of the gallant race between the English Midshipman (Mr. Hunt of her Majesty's ship Stromboli) and an Austrian officer, Signor Chinca, to be the first to plant their respective country's colours on the walls of Sidon, and which was noticed in Commodore Napier's despatches at the time, as having been gained by the former, and for which he has since been so honourably promoted to a lieutenancy.

PLYMOUTH.—**Mysterious Circumstance.**—On Friday week, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, John Burt, a deaf and dumb lad, went to the Lambhay Point to observe the state of the weather, it being the intention of his master, the skipper of a trawler, to go to sea the next morning should the weather be favourable. After remaining there a short time he returned in a very agitated state, and by his gestures and entreaties induced a boatman to go back with him to the Point, explaining by the way in a manner intelligible to those who know him that some person had jumped overboard. The boatman, however, could perceive no indication of such an event, and this caused still more distress to the poor boy. He afterwards informed his father, an honest fisherman, that while standing on the Point he observed a strange young man, about twenty years of age, in a retired part, apparently watching until the place should be deserted. The stranger then took his watch from his waistcoat pocket, observed the time, replaced it, and, first gazing intently on the moon, thrust his hands firmly in his side pockets, ran down the slope, jumped on a low wall, and fell face downwards on the steep rocks, upon the edge of which the wall is built. The boy Burt immediately leaped upon the wall, and clambering down the rocks, went half into the water, and was just in time to seize the other by the collar of the coat. The suicide whose forehead and cheeks were bleeding profusely, gnashed his teeth at his intended preserver, and with a menacing aspect compelled him to desist from his humane endeavours, lest his own life should be forfeited in the contest. The stranger sank near the rocks, and rose again out of reach, sank once more, and then disappeared. He was dressed in a peaked cap, with a leather strap beneath the chin, a pilot-coat, and black trowsers, and wore a silver guard to his watch. Boatmen have since been employed creeping for the body, but hitherto without success; and from the inequality of the ground, it is not likely to be recovered until the tides fall off.

SCOTLAND.

AYR.—Last week considerable excitement was observed amongst the large body of turn-out colliers, assembled in front of the County Buildings, awaiting the trial of the parties implicated in the late disturbances at Whittle, which the yeomanry was called up the previous week to suppress. They were, however, in no respect disorderly. The first case called was that implicating Alexander Tinsey, William Jackson, and

Elizabeth M'Clung, or Frew, charged with having on the night of the 28th of October last, entered the house of James Caddis, Garden-street Content, banksman in Mr. Gordon's employment, and threatening him at the peril of his life, to continue to work during the strike, or to allow his sons to do so, otherwise that their lives would not be safe. After a lengthened trial, Tinsey was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Jackson and M'Clung were liberated. There were three other trials of the same kind. Edward Neill and Robert Frew were sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment; and, of the remaining panels, four were acquitted from want of evidence, and six from an error in the indictment.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Augusta of Cambridge, visited the Duchess of Gloucester on Tuesday afternoon at Gloucester House. The Duke and Duchess of Cambridge were afterwards present at the performance in the Haymarket Theatre in the evening.

The Duke of Wellington gave a grand dinner on Wednesday evening at Apsley House to his Imperial Highness the Archduke Frederick of Austria and the noblemen and gentlemen of his suite, Baron de Moncorvo, the Portuguese Minister; Baron de Cetto, the Bavarian Minister; M. Dede, the Netherlands Minister; Baron Brunow, the Russian Minister; Count Kielmansgege, the Hanoverian Minister; the Earl of Aberdeen, and a select party, were present to meet his Imperial Highness.

Lord Wharncliffe, Lord President of the Council, left town on Wednesday morning on a visit to Sir Robert Peel, at his seat, Drayton Manor, Staffordshire; as also did Sir George Clerk.

ROYAL BETROTHMENT.—The *Carlsruhe Gazette* of the 10th inst., announces officially the betrothalment of the Princess Maria of Baden, daughter of the Grand Duchess Dowager Stephania, to the Marquis of Douglas, son of the Duke of Hamilton, with the assent of the Grand Duke.

On Tuesday the Countess of Blessington entertained at dinner the Duke de Guiche, the Comte de Grammont, the Earl of Chesterfield, Viscount Castlereagh, Sir Gardner Wilkinson, Mr. Landseer, Mr. Tisserence, &c.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester entertained at dinner, on Tuesday, the 15th inst., their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Augusta of Cambridge, attended by Lady Augusta Somerset, Count Kielmansgege, Lady Charles Somerset, Sir Samuel Higgins, and the Hon. Captain and Mrs. Augustus Liddell.

The Duke and Duchess of Beauport and the youthful Ladies Somerset, at the close of the hunting season, are expected to proceed on an extended continental tour.

Lord and Lady Canning are still on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Waterford, at Curraghmore, and are expected to remain in Ireland until the end of the month.

PRINCE ALBERT OF PRUSSIA.—A Berlin letter of the 8th inst., in the *Courrier Francais*, says:—"There is much talk here of the rupture of the marriage between an august personage, a member of the Royal family, and his wife, the sister of the King of the Netherlands. There are various rumours as to the cause of this event, which has, unhappily, been rendered public by the indiscretion of some persons at Court. It is hoped that the affair may be arranged without further publicity, but that will be very difficult."

The Duke of Wellington left town on Thursday morning for his seat Strathfieldsaye.



CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

A prebendal stall has become vacant in Salisbury Cathedral by the death of the Rev. G. J. Majendie, rector of Headington, near Cirencester.

OXFORD.—Nov. 11.—The Regius Professor of Modern History, Dr. Cramer, has resigned the office of public orator in the university; and the Vice-Chancellor has fixed the 24th inst. for the choice of his successor. The electors are the members of convocation.

On Monday last the Archdeacon of Surrey (Wilberforce) held his annual visitation in the church of St. Saviour's, Southwark. After the usual service, and an appropriate sermon by the Rev. J. G. Weddell, minister of St. George's, Battersea, the Archdeacon delivered his charge, which embraced the usual interesting topics.

ORDINATION.—At a general ordination, held in the palace, Bromley, on Sunday morning last, by the Lord Bishop of Rochester, the following gentlemen were admitted into the holy orders of the priesthood:—Of Oxford: Rev. Thomas Woodhouse, B.A., Balliol College, Oxford. Of Cambridge: Rev. John Young Hughes, B.A., St. Catharine's Hall; Rev. Samuel Doria, B.A., St. John's College; Rev. Charles Smart Caffin, B.A., Gonville and Caius College; Rev. George Kember, M.A., Queen's College.

The Rev. Thomas Robinson, M.A., Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge, and late Archdeacon of Madras, has been elected Morning Preacher of the Foundling Hospital.

The Archbishop of York will hold an ordination at Bishopthorpe Palace on the 18th of December.

DIOCESE OF LINCOLN.—The Rev. Michael Hutton, B.A., Curate of Saxby, Leicestershire, has been instituted to the rectory of Seaton, Rutlandshire. The Rev. Robert Ainslie, B.A., late assistant minister of St. Peter's Church, Walworth, has been instituted to the vicarage of Sixhills, and Ludford Magna, Lincolnshire, on the nomination of G. F. Heneage, Esq. The Master and Fellows of St. John's College, Cambridge, have nominated the Rev. C. Colson to the vicarage of Great Horneaud, Herts.

DIOCESE OF SALISBURY.—The rectory of Headington, near Cirencester, Wilts, has fallen vacant by the death of the Rev. George John Majendie, clerk, B.D., the incumbent, who was also rural dean for the deanery of Avebury, and a prebendary canon of Salisbury Cathedral. There are now two prebendary canons vacant in the above cathedral, at the disposal of the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, as well as the precentorship of the cathedral, which latter dignity or office has been void several months, by reason of the death of Dr. Fisher, the late master of the Charter-house School.

DIOCESE OF BANGOR.—The Rev. W. Jones has been licensed to the perpetual curacy of Nefyn, Carnarvon, on the nomination of C. W. G. Wyane, Esq.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.—The Hon. William George Grey, M.A., and the Rev. Hugh Evans, B.A., have been elected to fellowships in this university.

At a congregation held at Oxford on Thursday, Nov. 10, John Frederick Staniford, M.A., Christ College, Cambridge, was admitted ad eundem.

The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, Viscount Beresford, Lady Milford Hope, Marchioness of Lothian, Lady Forbes, Lord John Manners, and the Hon. Algernon Herbert have come forward with donations to the subscription-fund for the restoration of the Round Church at Cambridge, one of the most venerable and interesting foundations in that city.

OBITUARY.—On the 4th inst., the Rev. Thomas Brooksby, rector of West and South Hammingfield, Essex, and senior magistrate on the Chelmsford bench for 33 years. At Great Chart, Kent, in his 65th year, the Rev. Thomas Waite, D.C.L., rector of that place, for many years chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester. The Rev. Joseph L'oste, rector of Potswick and Caister St. Edmund's, aged 79. The Rev. Wm. Thompson, perpetual curate of Halstock, Dorset, aged 61. At Axminster, aged 63, the Rev. Wm. Wills. Aged 76, at Collyhurst-hall, in the county of Norfolk, the Rev. James Ward, D.D., formerly fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, and senior chaplain at the Presidency of Bengal. At Warwick, in the 37th year of his age, the Rev. Digby Michael Bourne, youngest son of the late Robert Bourne, M.D. In his 86th year, the Rev. John Eddy, M.A., 54 years vicar of Toddington, Gloucestershire, and 53 years rector of Whaddon Wiltshire. The Rev. Samuel Pugh, of Brilley vicarage, Herefordshire. Age, 80, the Rev. Thomas Coffey, 42 years a clergyman in the diocese of Tuam.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

HIBERNIAN ARITHMETIC.—An Irish councillor having lost his cause, which had been tried before three judges, one of whom was esteemed a very able lawyer, and the other two but indifferent, some of the other barristers were very merry on the occasion, "Well, now," says he, "who the devil could help it, when there were an hundred judges on the bench?" "An hundred!" said a stander-by, "There were but three." "By St. Patrick," replies he, "there were one and two cyphers."

The following neat "toast" hits the nail on the head. It was given at a recent celebration in New York. It is altogether the better, because it was proposed by a lady—"Improvements in Optics. It is said by multiplying glasses gentlemen see double; by reducing them, then they may now see objects worth looking at that are single."

By a series of interesting experiments lately made in Philadelphia, a woman's tongue has been found capable of moving one thousand nine hundred and twenty times in a minute!

The *Baltimore Republican* states that an eminent physician has recently discovered that the nightmare in nine cases out of ten, is produced "from owing a bill to the newspaper man." Persons who are thus affected, should, therefore, immediately remove the cause of uneasiness.

CRAVATS AND APOPEXY.—The cause of sanguineous apoplexy is the distension of the blood vessels of the brain to such a degree as to compress it.—The great volume of the blood which is sent up into the head by the carotid arteries is returned by the jugular veins; two of which are so near the skin, that they are discernible plainly to the eye. If pressure with the finger be made upon these veins, the immediate consequence will be a redness and swelling of the face, ears, &c., which will abate on the removal of the pressure; this is to be accounted for by the carotid arteries constantly sending by their pulsation, a column of blood upwards, while the veins, whose function is to carry back that blood, are stopped up. How far the use of cravats may be dangerous in this way is simply defined; they are so in proportion to the pressure they give. The modern cravat or stock used by our fashionables is free from all this danger from its laxity; but we still meet as we walk along, many of the old school whose necks are harnessed with a round stiff tight and padded cravat, bidding defiance alike to the sneers of fashion and the threats of apoplexy. We seldom see a fat elderly man that is not in this kind of pillory; and it would seem that in proportion to his corpulence and shortness of neck, so increase the tightness and roundness of the wadding through which he labours to breathe. When these men sit down to their evening bottle, they are *tete-a-tete* with death; for every glass increases the pressure upon their external Jugular veins by stimulus, which continues till the blood of the head is forced to return through the internal jugular veins alone; while its impetus is nearly double what it was before dinner. The ancients wore no cravats; nor do the greatest part of the world at this day. And it is worthy of remark, that those nations that use it also indulge in wine and spirituous liquors; no wonder then that we have frequent apoplexies. We often hear of a man dying by intoxication; but we seldom, if ever, hear that while under the influence of liquor, he fell down with his head pressed to one side, by which not only the circulation was impeded, but also his breathing, through the pressure of his cravat. No; this is not attended to; yet it is well worthy of attention. The cravat was first introduced to guard against the sudden changes of climate; but why do not ladies use it? They are not more particularly subject to cold for its absence. As well might we invent a covering for the face, as for the neck,—better, we think; for there exists no danger from pressure on the face. The dandies of the day show symptoms of cashing the cravat. We really did not suspect that genus to have been possessed of so much good sense; and we recommend the more serious order of mankind to follow the example as soon as the cold weather disappears.

A contemporary speaks of a man who is so green, that his brother is obliged to walk with him to prevent the cattle from eating him.—*Richmond Aurora.*

AN EXTENSIVE BUSTLE.—*Rochester Democrat* tells a story of a bustle which a young lady dropped in the streets of that city a few days since. An old gentleman picked it up, and to his great surprise, found it composed of factory cloth measuring six yards in length! Not knowing the name of the fair owner, he sent it to a charitable institution, where it was made into night-dresses for three of the younger children!

MARRYING GIRLS.—The editor of the *New York Arena* says that a widow talked to him after this fashion:—"A man wants a woman for his wife, not a mere girl—a little chit, a know-nothing baby. It is nonsense to marry a wife and educate her afterwards. A woman will love at some time; and if a girl does not love a man before she marries him, she never will afterwards. He is the husband, and she will have a lover which will not be him. Half the unhappy marriages in the world, more than half the divorces and elopements, come of marrying girls not old enough to have minds of their own, or to make them up to anything."

BALL IN MOTION.—An exchange paper states that a complimentary ball was lately given to a large hog in Cincinnati. It went out of a rifle and laid him as cold as bacon.

Riches, honour, and pleasure, are the sweets which destroy the mind's appetite for its heavenly food; poverty, disgrace, and pain, are the bitters which restore it.

WHAT IS TASTE?—The best definition Boswell could obtain of the word taste, after asking many of the literary men of the day was the one by Lord Stowell—"That faculty of the mind which leads a Scotchman to prefer England to his own country."

STREET STORY.—A poor Irishman stood at the door of the Richmond omnibus selling oranges. "Tell me, Paddy," said a very well-pleased-with-himself-looking gentleman, sitting next the door, "what induced you to come to this country?" "Is it what brought me over, yer honer names? Oh, by gor, I'll tell you that; you see my father did nothing, from year's end to year's end, but grow corn and go without bread. We sowed the corn, and we reaped the corn, and we thrashed the corn, and we sold the corn, year after year, but we never eat the corn; well, that tired me out completely; so I started one morning early and came over to see if I could get the laest taste o' bread in life in London. But, by gor, 'twas out of the frying-pan with me into the fire. I never seed so much bread before in my life, nor found it harder to get. So you see, I took to Chaney orangers, God help me, and now I am striving to live as they say the snipes do in ould Ireland, upon suetion!"

A traveller announces as a fact (and though he is a "traveller" we believe him), that he once in his life beheld people "minding their own business!" This remarkable occurrence happened at sea, the passengers being *too sick* to attend to each other's concerns.

The following is not a bad instance of softening an expression!—"That's a thundering big falsehood," said Tom. "No," said Dick, "it's only a fulminating enlargement of elongated veracity." Harry took off his hat, elevated his eyes, and held his tongue.

For more than half a century, the average number of persons burned for witchcraft was three a year. The following strange tale of magic must not be lost:—There was a rich burgess, named Henry Philip de Neven, who for more than fifteen years kept a figure painted on glass which he called a familiar demon. Whenever he wanted to know what his wife was doing, he put his ear to the figure, and the indiscreet image told him tales of which he had better have remained in ignorance. The poor man complained everywhere of his wife, and boasted of his image, until it reached the ears of the Council, when he was arrested, brought to trial, and beheaded as a sorcerer. "After which," says the record, "the image held its tongue."—*Audin's Life of Calvert.*

TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR.—An editor cannot step without treading on somebody's toes. If he expresses his opinion fearlessly and frankly he is presumptuous. If



INVESTURE OF A KNIGHT OF ST. PATRICK.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as Grand Master (by command of her Majesty the Queen), held a Chapter of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, on Nov. 9, at the Viceregal Lodge, Phoenix Park.

The following Knights Companions, in their mantles, stars, and collars, assembled in the robing-room, attended by the officers of the order:—The Earl of Charlemont, the Earl of Leitrim, the Earl of Donoughmore, the Earl of Howth, Lord Viscount Southwell, Marquis of Headfort, the Earl of Milltown, the Earl of Arran, attended by the following officers of the order:—His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, Chancellor; the Hon. Captain Boyle, Secretary; Sir George Morris, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod; Sir William Betham, Ulster King at Arms; Sheffield Betham, Esq., Dublin Herald.

At half-past six o'clock, p.m., the Knights were called over by Ulster, and then proceeded to the presence of the Grand Master, seated in the chair of state, and with the usual reverences, they took their respective seats at the table according to their seniority as Knights.

His Excellency the Grand Master then commanded Ulster to read her Majesty the Queen's letter, authorising the Chapter to be held, which being done, the Earl of Wicklow was introduced by the Gentleman Usher and Ulster King of Arms, and the noble earl, kneeling, received the honour of Knighthood, whereupon he retired.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOLS, BRIXTON-HILL.

This noble institution is so peculiar, and yet, we are sorry to say, so little known, that we think it right to add a few of its details, and should rejoice to learn that by so doing we increased the number of its friends and its means of usefulness.

The St. Ann's Society receives into its schools, by half-yearly elections, or by purchase, for a stated sum, the children of parents who have seen better days, educating, clothing and wholly maintaining them, till of fit age to enter the world; and so much are the children in request, from their mode of training, that scarcely a child leaves the schools unprovided for. This charity is supported wholly by voluntary contributions, and is unlimited in its operations. Receiving its children from all parts of the world, it looks to all for support. Unlike Christ's Hospital, it is no royal foundation, richly endowed; but, originating with a few charitable individuals, it has yet to perform its enormous amount of yearly good with a very uncertain and insufficient income.

To encourage habits of economy, a savings' bank has been established at this asylum; and, though little can be laid up by the society's young charges, they at least learn how to save. To secure the confirmation of the children, but too often forgotten by masters and mistresses, they are invited to return, and proceed to confirmation from their own early home. And, finally, to exercise a wholesome control over those who have gone abroad in the world, there are yearly meetings of those who have been educated in the schools; that for the girls in May; that for the boys in June. At these meetings, which none may attend without a written character, the characters are read out before the assembled company; rewards are presented; and then all, gentle and simple, take tea together. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury presided at the last meeting of the girls, and the Bishop of Norwich at the boys' meeting.

The charity works well. The education is entirely a plain one, qualifying the boys for trade or for the counting-house; but, at the same time, laying a good foundation, should a boy's friends be enabled to give him enlarged opportunities on his leaving, at the age of fourteen. The principal care, however, is with the moral training of the children; to teach them that they are moral agents, responsible to a power beyond that of man; to make them trustworthy in any situation "for conscience sake" to any master—"not only to the good and gentle but also to the froward."

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XV.

STEPNEY CHURCH.

By those who delight in Mrs. Gore's pleasant fancies, and participate in her delicate horrors of the undiscovered wilds of Bedford-square, we fear the subject of our present sketch will be voted in *terra incognita*; but as we have the bump of benevolence extensively developed, and have the good fortune to

be versed in oriental lore and localities, we may mention that Stepney is situate in the east end of London, and comprise nearly the whole space between Mile-end-road and the river Thames from Whitechapel to Bow. This fine old church, one of the most ancient, indeed, in the metropolis, is well worthy a visit, and the densely-filled churchyard, perhaps, still more so.



VIEW OF STEPNEY CHURCH.

to those who delight in grave pursuits. We would not by any means recommend too large a dose of Hervey, but we envy not the man who could spend an hour in this "silent city,"

"Where the cares of earth are ended, and the weary are at rest," and not find himself a wiser and a better man for the effort. Here, at length, we find the quiet depository of all those tormenting fears and tantalizing hopes, "too strong for words, too deep for tears," which made up the mingled yarn in the web of existence, bringing home to the bosom of the most reckless, as his eye rests on that "writing on the wall," a conviction that

"there shines

O'er mankind's sweetest hopes corruption sure,
To blast their beauty, e'en while most it shines!
Tis but to teach us there are worlds above,
Where hope freedom finds in endless love!"

The parish church, dedicated to St. Dunstan and All Saints is a large Gothic structure of the early part of the thirteenth century, consisting of a chancel, nave, and two aisles, separated by clustered columns and pointed arches. At the west end is a square tower, containing a fine tenor bell, the gift of Nicholas Chadworth, date unknown, but renewed by Thos. Marston, in 1386, and recast again in 1764. The windows are various, but for the most part of the architecture which prevailed in the fourteenth century. Those in the north aisle have obtuse arches of a later date. In the south wall of the chancel are two stone stalls with pointed arches. On the north side is a marble monument with a groined elliptical arch, under which stands an altar-tomb to the memory of Sir Henry Colet, Knight, Citizen, and Silkmercer of London. Sir Henry was Lord Mayor in 1486, and again in 1495. He was third son of Robt. Colet, Esq., and father of Dr. John Colet, founder of St. Paul's School. This tomb is kept in good repair by the Mercers' Company. On the north wall are several monuments, the most notable of which is that of Sir John Berry, surmounted by a fine bust in white marble of that gallant officer, who, by his daring exploits, gained the distinguished consideration of his Sovereign, the Merry Monarch. On the east wall, among a host of burly citizens, with their kneeling wives and daughters, we perceive the monument, erected in 1622 by the Corporation

of the Trinity House, to the good old knight, Sir Thomas Spert, Comptroller of the Navy to Henry VIII., and first master of that ancient and honourable fraternity. There are also a profusion of monumental memorials on the chancel floor, but none requiring special notice in our brief sketch. The font, which is a genuine antique and of exquisite workmanship, stands on a circular pillar, surrounded by four others of smaller size. Norden mentions, as worthy of note, the tomb of William Chaldnam, erected in 1484; but that, as well as the monument of Lord Darnley, who died in 1545, which Weever mentions as having stood within the chancel, has disappeared. He was elder brother of the Earl of Darnley who married Mary Queen of Scots, and was father of James I. On the outside of the church, over the porch, is a representation of the Crucifixion, rudely carved; and on the west wall an imperfect *basso relivo* of a figure adoring the infant Jesus.

The above is a very old piece of sculpture on the building, and seems properly to belong to some much more ancient edifice.

In the wall of a small porch there is a stone which thus touchingly moralizes its travels:

"Of Carthage wall I was a stone:
O mortals, read with pity!
Time consumes all—it spares none—
Men, mountain, town, or city.
Therefore, O mortals, now bethink
You whereunto you must,
Since now such stately buildings
Lie buried in the dust."

Here lieth a lady who seems to have done the state some service: Mrs. Goodlad, aged 99, with her 20 daughters. And here, also, Wolsey's favourite ambassador, Bishop Kyte, found his last resting-place, shortly after his return from

"Spayne, where he right joyfully
Combined both princes in peace most amate."

Here lieth also, a man who made some noise in his day—

"Roger Crab, that feeds on herbs and roots, is here;
But I believe Diogenes had better cheer."

Rare avis in terris.

As a striking instance of mortality, scarcely to be paralleled in the records of any other parish in the kingdom, it appears by the register that 154 persons were buried here on the 11th Sept., 1665, the year of the destructive plague.

We have left much unnoticed of this fine old church, which, notwithstanding all the centuries which have passed over it, still looks

"As if Time had been to it all sunlight and soft dew;
As if upon its freshness the cold crime
Of decay should never fall."

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



VIEW OF ASHTON HALL, LANCASHIRE.

ASHTON HALL, LANCASHIRE.

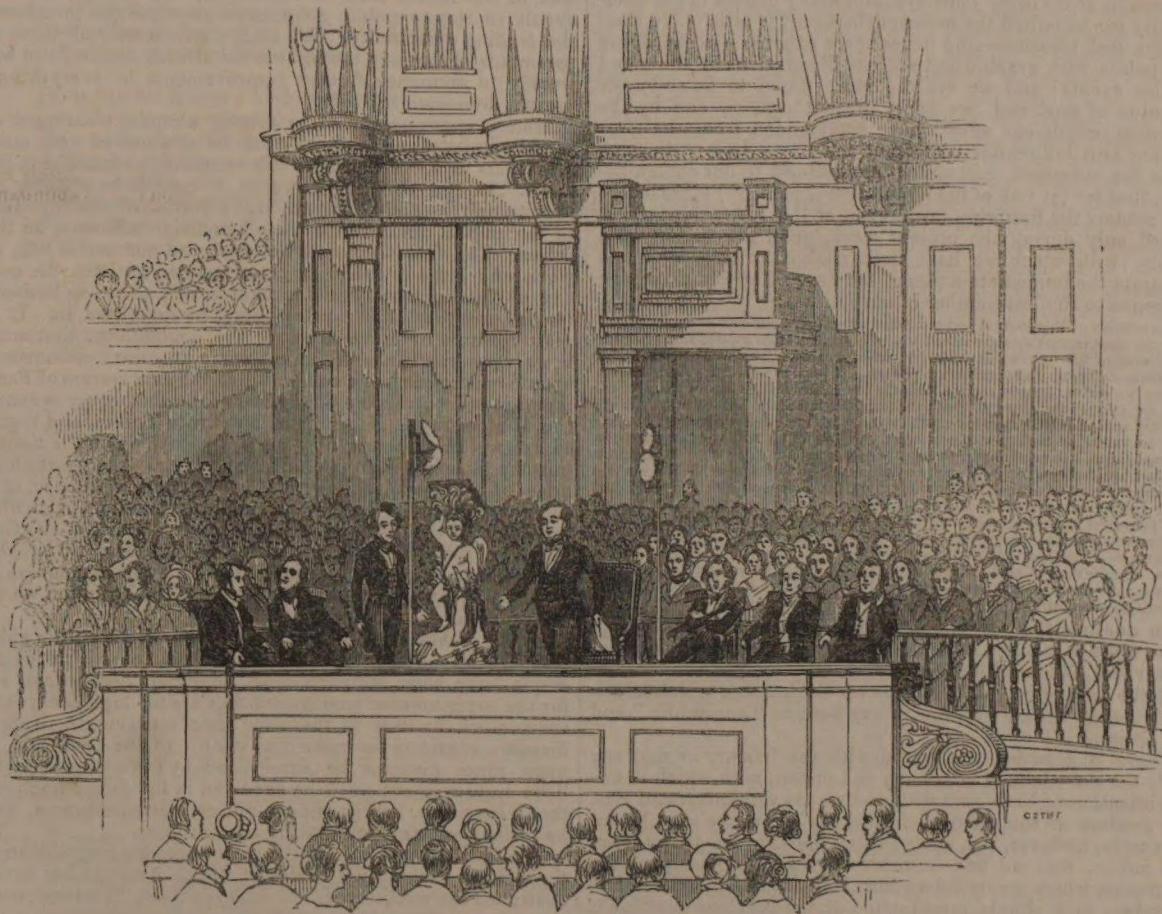
"A Douglas in his hall."—SCOTT.

This fine baronial mansion, one of the seats of his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, is situated about three miles south of Lancaster, and therefore occupies a site which is associated with many memorable transactions in British history—ranging from the time when our rude forefathers "did battle" for their hearths and homes against the invading Romans, through the stirring days of the celebrated John o'Gaunt, the bloody wars of the "Roses," the troubles of the Commonwealth, and the misguided rebellion of the "Young Pretender."

Ashton Hall is principally remarkable as the ancient seat of the De Courcys, out of which family it passed, by marriage, to John De Coupland, the hero of Neville's Cross. In 1454 it was possessed by Sir R. Lawrence, Knt., whose son, Sir James, was knighted by Lord Stanley, at Hutton Field, in Scotland. From the Lawrences the manor and hall passed to the Ratcliffs, through the Butlers, and from them, by further marriage, to Sir Gilbert Gerard, ancestor of Lord Gerard of Bromley; and Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of Digby Lord Gerard, having married James Earl of Arran, created fourth Duke of Hamilton in 1679, it thus came into the present ducal family. Of this nobleman it is related that he made a conspicuous figure during the reigns of Charles II. and James II., from both of whom he was deputed Envoy Extraordinary to the court of France. Besides many other posts of honour that were conferred upon him by the above monarchs, he was made Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Lancaster in 1710; also Admiral of the Sea-coasts; and in December of the same year, was sworn into the Privy Council of Queen Anne. In the next year he was created an English peer by the title of Duke of Brandon, in the county of Suffolk. In 1713 he fought a duel with Lord Mohun, and fell in the recontre; but the second of his antagonist, a General Macartney, was suspected of having "slyly stabbed him," and a reward of 500 guineas was offered by the Government, with 300 by the duchess, for his apprehension. Macartney sought refuge in a foreign country, but was taken in Hanover; and, after a trial on a charge of wilful murder in the Court of King's Bench, was only found guilty of manslaughter.

The mansion at Ashton is an oblong building, with square embattled towers to the west; a spacious hall; and other characteristics of an ancient castle. The walls are probably of the fourteenth century; successive alterations and additions, however, have scarcely left any evidences of the origin of the baronial residence, except those exhibited in the turrets; but the pristine character of the hall has been preserved in the more recent reparations and improvements. The park, in which Ashton Hall is erected, contains some of the finest sylvan scenery in Lancashire; it is agreeably diversified with hill and dale; and from some of its eminences grand, interesting, and extensive views may be obtained of a wide sweep of country, skirted by "ocean's dim immensity"—a vast natural panorama of woods and waters, headlands and distant mountains, beautiful and picturesque as the most ardent admirer of Creation's glories could desire. With reference to some of the views which here present themselves, Mrs. Radcliffe has the following descriptive remarks: "The appearance of the northern fells is ever changing with the weather and shifting lights. Sometimes they resemble those evening clouds on the horizon that catch the last gleams of the sun; at others, wrapt in dark mist, they are only faintly traced and seen like stormy vapours rising from the sea. But, in a bright day, their appearance is beautiful; then their grand outlines are distinctly drawn upon the sky, a vision of Alps; the rugged sides are faintly marked with light and shadow, with wood and rock; and here and there a cluster of white cottages, or farms and hamlets, gleam at their feet along the water's edge. Over the whole landscape is then drawn a softening azure, or sometimes a purple hue, exquisitely lovely; while the sea below reflects a brighter tint of blue." Well may the poet exclaim, "Who can paint like Nature?"

The present possessor of the ancient and princely domains of Ashton Hall is Alexander, tenth Duke of Hamilton, whose principal seat is Hamilton Palace, near Glasgow, in Scotland. His grace's only daughter was married, in November 1832, to the Right Hon. the Earl of Lincoln, M.P., and his only son (the heir to the dukedom of Hamilton), the Marquis of Douglas, is to be married during the ensuing month, according to court gossip, to a Princess of Baden.



PRESENTATION OF A MUSIC-STAND TO MR. HULLAH, BY HIS PUPILS.

MUSIC CLASSES, EXETER HALL.

Tuesday evening last was an era deserving of remembrance, not only in the history of musical education in this country, but in the history of education generally. The member's of the first workmen's singing class at Exeter-hall on that night, showed their respect to their teacher, benefactor, and friend, Mr. John Hullah, by presenting him with a superb music-stand, as a testimonial of their respect and esteem, and Lord Wharncliffe, the President of the Council, and Chairman of the Committee of Council for National Education, thought it his duty to be present on the occasion, to bear his testimony to the merits of Mr. Hullah, and to take credit to himself for the efforts which he had made to promote the education of the humbler classes in the delightful science of music. It was a proud and a gratifying thing for those who have laboured through evil report and good report in the cause of education—who, in spite of the avowed and active hostility of some, the galling sarcasm of others, and, worst of all, the half support of many who

"Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And, though not sneering, teach the rest to sneer"—

it was a proud and gratifying thing for those who have been the friends of the education of the masses in the worst of times to witness this signal triumph. The doors were opened at six, and the proceedings were advertised to commence at seven. Long before that hour the immense area of Exeter-hall was crammed to suffocation. From the platform it presented the appearance of a sea of human heads. The galleries were crowded, and on the platform it was with great difficulty that even standing room could be obtained,

At seven o'clock Mr. Hullah assumed his baton, and the proceedings of the evening commenced. The classes having gone through their sol-fa-ing exercises with a precision which would have done credit to the best-drilled chorus of the most efficiently-conducted theatre in Europe.

Mr. T. H. Headland came forward on the platform, and presented to Mr. Hullah, in the name of the first workmen's singing class of Exeter-hall, a most elegant and elaborately-finished music-stand, as a testimony of the esteem and respect of his pupils belonging to that class. In presenting the stand, Mr. Headland read the following address:

Sir.—It is with feelings of the greatest interest that we meet you on this gratifying occasion. We greet you as our kind and zealous teacher.

The recollection of the last seven months, during which we have been under your tuition, is full of pleasure.

To win the good opinion of the pupil should surely be an object with the teacher; how far you, sir, have succeeded in this respect, let this testimonial, and this unanimous meeting, in some degree demonstrate.

Your unwearied zeal and energy, your generous and encouraging kindness, and the hearty interest which we could see that you felt in our improvement and welfare, have warmed our hearts towards you.

So pleasant have been our meetings, that we have always looked forward with delight to the hours appointed for our lessons.

We trust that your experience of us will testify that working men can appreciate the more refined pleasures of life when set before them; and that, although we may present a rough exterior, we are not too dull to learn; nor too cold to feel gratitude to those who, like yourself, have treated us with kindness and confidence.

The importance of making singing a part of education in every elementary school, and of teaching music systematically, with a view of softening the manners,

improving the taste, and raising the character of the great body of the people, we hope soon to see fully recognised, and acted upon, as we know from experience, that music increases the pleasures of home.

Vocal music is not only an innocent pleasure, but is also a cheap amusement, and therefore, likely to be within the reach of even the poorer classes of society; and believe us, sir, it is an event of no small importance when cheap and innocent amusements are brought within the reach of the labouring and industrious man.

The working man must seek relaxation of some kind after the toils of the day; many vicious and demoralizing amusements are offered to him by those who have not his true interest at heart; how important, then, is it that they who are really the friends of the working man should help him to obtain pleasures which, though exhilarating, are innocent and improving; which are of little cost, and may be enjoyed in his own home, and with his own family. Among such pleasures we may now happily class the power which you have given us of singing from written music in parts. This power has a nobler object than social or domestic amusement. An improvement of congregational singing has long been deemed necessary; its inefficiency has probably arisen from the want of a more general acquaintance with the science of music; in consequence of which, this important portion of public worship has commonly been entrusted to the children of elementary schools, from whose little voices, childish apathy, and unconscious irreverence, cannot be obtained those solemn effects of piety which ought to be produced by the multitude of voices engaged in devout sympathy and holy earnestness in singing the praises of Almighty God.

These reasons, among many, sir, induce us to expect that great benefits, not only to the working men, but to society in general, will spring from your labours, and from the introduction of your system of teaching.

And now, sir, I come to the most interesting and pleasing part of my duty—the presentation of this music-stand; which we hope you will accept as a mark of the esteem and admiration in which you are held by the first workmen's singing class. We hope that the method of Wilhelm, as adapted and introduced to English use by you, may be fully carried out, to your honour and advantage; that you and yours may enjoy many years of happiness; and that you may long have the satisfaction of reflecting that your exertions in the cause of musical education have promoted the happiness of many thousands of the people of this nation.



THE MUSIC STAND



TOP OF THE STAND.

The music-stand, of which the above is a faithful engraving, is a most elegant piece of workmanship. The desk is supported by a cherub bearing a palm branch; the whole is elaborately carved and gilded. It originated with, and was proposed to the workmen's class by Mr. T. Wilson, and by that body adopted enthusiastically. The design is by Messrs. Wilson and Marshall, both of whom are members of the class, and employed in the extensive establishment of Mr. G. J. Morant, 91, Bond-street, decorator to the Queen, &c. Messrs. Wilson and Marshall being wood-carvers have contributed much gratuitous labour to this splendid and unique present, and were entrusted with the chief superintendence of the work, assisted by Messrs. Moutrrie and Waller; other members have also contributed labour in their various departments of trade. The carving was executed by Mr. P. Aube, 51, Clarendon-square; and the gilding by Mr. G. Smith, 3, Eliza-place, St. John-street-road. Both gentlemen have given the greatest satisfaction to the committee by the ability displayed in the execution of the work entrusted to them. The value of this beautiful article is fifty guineas, and affords a pleasing instance of what may be achieved by a few workmen actuated by the laudable desire of testifying, in a substantial form, the respect they entertain for a gentleman from whom they have derived so much of pleasure and instruction.

Mr. Hullah, in acknowledging the gift, expressed a hope that the classes were not going to separate, but would still further pursue their studies. They had come, he said, not to the end of their journey, but to the point where two paths separated, and he trusted they would journey onward with him. He could not yet let them go. (Cheers.) He then alluded to the success which had attended his method of teaching, and expressed a hope that the members of the class had imparted their knowledge of class-singing to their wives and families, for the great object of the illustrious man who had first promulgated the system, M. Wilhelm, of Paris, had been to increase the domestic comforts of his fellow-creatures by adding to the stock of innocent amusements. (Cheers.) Having dwelt on the great importance of congregational singing, as adding to the solemnity of religious worship he concluded by announcing his intention of forming a class of the wives and children of working men. This announcement was received with loud cheers. The classes then performed several pieces of choral music in excellent time and tune. At the conclusion of the proceedings Lord Wharncliffe came forward, and said he could not allow the proceedings to terminate without expressing his high gratification at all that he had witnessed, and his entire concurrence in the sentiments and address which had been put forth on presenting Mr. Hullah with that elegant testimonial of their respect and esteem. There were few men like Mr. Hullah. Never had it been his (Lord Wharncliffe's) lot to meet with a teacher who possessed in such an eminent degree the art of fixing the attention of his pupils. He (Lord Wharncliffe) congratulated them on the progress they had made in the delightful science of music. It was delightful to see the working man thus adding to his stock of innocent and intellectual amusements, and he was proud to think that he had contributed to promote their in-

struction in that most delightful and beautiful science.—His lordship was loudly cheered during the delivery of his speech, and at its conclusion the classes sang "God save the Queen," after which the vast assemblage dispersed.

Great credit is due to the classes for the manner in which they have profited by the instructions given to them. Great credit is due to Mr. Hullah for his unwearied assiduity, his untiring patience, and his lucid clearness in imparting those instructions; but while thus awarding praise to our countryman, who has neutralised, as it were, the system of class-singing among us, let us not forget to award honour where honour is due. Honour to M. Wilheim, the inventor of this method of instruction—honour to M. Wilheim, the music-master of the masses, the friend of the poet Béranger, and the man who, in setting some of the most soul-stirring lyrics of that poet of the people to appropriate melodies, has indeed "married music to immortal verse!" Honour to M. Wilheim, the benefactor of his species.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 20th.—26th Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 21st.—Birthday of the Princess Royal.
TUESDAY, 22nd.—St. Cecilia.
WEDNESDAY, 23rd.—St. Clement.
THURSDAY, 24th.—
FRIDAY, 25th.—Cath. Mich. Term ends.
SATURDAY, 26th.—Day break 5 36.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT.

We have now to call the attention of our readers and subscribers to the promised prospectus of our Colosseum Print—a superb and original work of art produced upon the grandest scale—which we pledged ourselves to present to all the readers of the

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

who should have punctually subscribed to the paper during the first six months of its existence. The great success which we have achieved now enables us to go to an extent of enterprise that we are sure will more than crown the highest expectations of the public.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT.

derived its title, in the first instance, from an intention of presenting a magnificent engraving of LONDON AT ONE VIEW—to reflect, as it were, a similar grand picture to that so long exhibited at the Colosseum. The better taste, however, of our artists and advisers reminded us that we should thus exclude that wondrous deviation of our metropolitan architecture,

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL;

and to this important recollection was added a suggestion that a much finer field of what may not inaptly be called "Panoramic glory" was presentable from another lofty eminence of London, which it, however required official authority to enable us to reach.

TWO SPLENDID VIEWS OF THE METROPOLIS

have been the result of the altered proposition, taken north and south, from the summit of the

DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN,

by the generous and nobly-ganted permission of General Maitland, for himself and his co-trustees, who thus confided to us an exclusive right that stimulated our proprietors to a degree of exertion which they hope will prove worthy of the signal mark of favour they have received. Their

COLOSSEUM PRINT,

which will really be, in its superb dimensions, what the term "Colossal" is in reference to size, will then present two

ORIGINAL ASPECTS OF LONDON.

The upper or south view will comprise all that magnificent sweep of picturesque objects which stretch from the Surrey shores of the Thames, as far as they are visible on the right, to beyond the Tower of London, with its adjacent forests of shipping on the left. The splendid range of manufacturers which skirt the river, grow upward from the far distance to the gazer's eye, until they are closed with, and screened by, the venerable Abbey of Westminster, at once, with its solemn religious grandeur, absorbing mind and sight. But that fine pause of contemplation over, and away travels the eye, using as it were a kind of memory to bring present the old familiar features of the "City of the World." Look at the beautiful full range of bridges spanning that river which, though its waters are but silver, has been designated, for their burthen, the "river of gold." Mark the long line of streets, the grand public buildings, the spires of old and new churches pointing to the sky, the Monument, the ancient and fortlike Tower, and 'mid all, and above all, the eternal grandeur of St. Paul's! And these objects are so woven into the picture that they are not parts of a confused mass, but prominent beauties of such a clear and well-defined architectural panorama as was never before embodied in the forms of art.

THE LOWER OR NORTH VIEW.

turns the gazer upon a still more broad and open district of the metropolis. It stretches over the beautiful Parks; includes the Royal Palaces, and mansions of our nobility; involves the finest streets in the world, Regent-street, Piccadilly, Portland-place, Whitehall, Trafalgar-square, and the superb gathering of aristocratic clubs; and, in a word, concentrates within its focus all the palatial magnificence of Western London to contrast with the staid and solid greatness of its commercial aspect; endless wealth-accumulation on the one hand, and on the other an expenditure whose lavishness might startle kings.

Such are the two sections of the UNRIVALLED PICTURE which we are about to present in all good-will to our readers, and now the only other points connected with it which we wish to impress upon their attention are

ITS UNDOUBTED FIDELITY AND TRUTH.

It is in plain terms, a Mirror of the Metropolis, and for its reflection we are indebted to the light of the sun.

M. Claudet was expressly commissioned by us to construct a Daguerreotype apparatus, whereby we have obtained a series of drawings that are as it were "impressions of the city itself," with all the niceties of perspective preserved, and an accuracy of detail never before equalled in panoramic art.

NOTICE.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT will be ready on New Year's Eve, when all persons will be entitled to receive it who have subscribed for six months from the commencement of the paper, or for six months previous to the publication of the print, or who pay a six months' subscription in advance from the time of the issue of the plate. This is the definite and distinct answer to all correspondents who have addressed us on the subject, and is a general guide to the public at large. The engraving is upon so grand and magnificent a scale, that it cannot be finished and a sufficient number printed before the time appointed for publication. Our subscribers have already so increased that the time requisite for printing becomes most important, and any delay that has arisen is attributable only to the necessity for such careful and deliberate arrangement as will make disappointment next to impossible.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Une Jeune Poète."—The verses will not do, but the motto is excellent. The pamphlet appeal to the American authors on behalf of the international copyright, forms a smart and argumentative brochure, which has our support and concurrence. It is by a Mr. Cornelius Mathews, and published by Wiley and Putnam.

"J. C. K." Dublin.—We decline the communication with thanks.

"T. G. W." will find no difficulty in obtaining a supply.

"A Subscriber," Bridgnorth.—The subject shall appear.

"Iford."—Possession of six months' papers will entitle him to the print.

"K. W."—It will be stamped.

"A Constant Subscriber."—Thanks for all suggestions.

"W. J. M."—As he cannot procure them elsewhere, we will forward them on remittance of their price to our publisher.

"H. B."—Read the fable of the Man and his Ass.

"W. B. L."—Yes.

"W. J. T."—Declined.

"A Curious Enquirer."—Eggs is Eggs; but our naturalist is out of town.

To the other question, "No; not the same broad sound."

"D. P. S." Harrow, will be entitled to the print.

"J. Wilson."—All in good time.

"W. C."—We have cart loads of poetry. The other suggestions are feasible.

"W."—Declined.

"O. T. H."—No room.

"S. T. M."—Deal.—No opening at present.

The Proprietor of the *Epocha*.—At the suggestion of this correspondent, we hasten to correct an error in our last number, which called the young Queen

"Isabella Segunda" of Spain, by the name of her mother, "Christina." It was, however, one of those mistakes of oversight, which was not likely to mislead any intelligent reader.

"A Constant Subscriber," Kensington.—We have selected several subjects from his list.

"A. B. B."—Declined for want of room.

"A Student of Medicine."—We cannot make the suggestion available.

"G. S." Islington.—Apply to any M.P. in the interest of Government. The post is not difficult to procure.

A Mr. Gutch has sent us a *Literary and Scientific Register and Almanac* for 1843, which forms a very useful little compendium of statistics, science, and fine arts; and is, moreover, prettily got up.

"R. S. H."—Refer to our prospectus and notices printed in the paper weekly.

"H. P. C."—The same answer.

"J. A."—The verses are pretty; but like their subject, very plentiful.

"Scopas."—Not received.

Let "C. S." bide his time; he will have it.

"John Swain."—Very well.

"R. B. K."—Hearnt been dead at all, said Jack Robinson.

"M. B." York, will have the print.

"Lewis Grant."—The offer will not suit.

"Henry."—Yes.

"E. R. S." Islington.—The notes on China would probably be useful.

"B. T. O."—We should be glad if B. T. O. would call at our office, 198, Strand, and talk over the business to which his note refers.

We have received a letter from the reverend incumbent of Lower Prover, with many others from numerous subscribers, having reference to a circular addressed to Mr. Clayton to the respective writers upon the subject of subscriptions to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. The circular in question does not emanate from this office, Mr. Clayton having no connection with our journal. It can only, therefore, be sent by him in his capacity of news-agent to his private connexion, and not with the slightest official authority from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Those subscribers who are not satisfied with the present channels of receiving the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, can always change them at pleasure, and employ other newsmen. They need only pay for the numbers they have received (unless where money has been already remitted for a positive period), as we never force any newsmen, wholesale or retail, to take more papers than he requires for the current week.

OUR FIRST VOLUME.

In reply to many subscribers, and for the information of our readers generally we may state that our First Volume will be published, with title-page and index complete, and beautifully bound with gilt letters and edges,

PRICE ONE GUINEA,

On the First of January, 1843.

Separate covers will be obtainable by those who have the numbers filed.

He was informed that for making a shirt the workwomen received only one penny, and that out of this penny they were obliged to find thread, which reduced the sum paid for making a shirt to little more than three farthings; and it took a good hand fully two hours to make a shirt of that particular sort. He felt horrified when he found that in this country women worked thirteen hours a day for about 6d., and he was assured there were many thousands employed in this manner who did not earn more than 4d. a-day each. He asked the women present whether he had not stated the truth.

This is only an inkling of the system which we intend next week to develop. It is enough, however, to prepare the reader's mind, and the statement may well stand of its own force, without further comment of ours, at this juncture of emergency both in time and space.

Not bringing into question the general usefulness of the force employed in the metropolis as a preventive and detective police it yet becomes a duty, at once urgent and imperative, to bring public opinion to bear upon cases where that force is employed in the perpetration of needless cruelty, unnecessary harshness or gross outrage. Justice dictates, and prudence and expedience require a peremptory, and, to a certain extent, discretionary power should be placed in the hands of each individual policeman; and composed, as this force must be, of men chosen rather for physical than mental qualifications, the risk must be incurred of occasional want of judgment in the exercise of the power thus delegated to them. Making however, all requisite deductions for these circumstances, the truth cannot be hidden that under the screen of authority, the police are often guilty of a series of petty tyrannies, and inflict a succession of minor miseries, loudly calling for the wholesome restraint of openly-expressed public opinion. From time to time the press gives to general scrutiny a case exhibiting some extraordinary circumstances which forced it into prominence—a prominence, giving, as it were, an evidence of the tone and spirit too frequently allowed to run riot amongst those whom the necessity for the preservation of the public peace clothes in a brief authority. Had we space we might well comment upon an instance as occurring during the present week—the case of Caroline Turville, a young married woman, which will be found in our Worship-street report. We leave it, however, after these preliminary observations, to be dealt with by the good sense of our readers.

The transactions, either in money or in trade, during this week in the City, have not in a particular degree been interesting. In the Colonial department of commerce an improved demand has created in various articles, if not higher prices, at all events a steady market; and, in the manufacturing districts, trade generally is assuming a more healthy appearance and the productive classes are again in full employment at fair wages. At Coventry, and those places wherein silk is the chief article of manufacture, higher prices have already been obtained; and in Leeds, and those places where woollen goods are chiefly made, an alteration for the better has likewise occurred during the last fourteen days. Even in Manchester and Glasgow cotton goods evidently are in greater demand, although, as yet, an advance in their value to any great extent, is not apparent. On the whole, however, the expectation of the home consumption of goods, and of colonial produce being materially increased by the improved circumstances of our great land proprietors and their tenantry, now so very generally entertained amongst merchants and tradesmen, is no bad symptom of the future state of commerce, and will go far at all events to restore public confidence amongst the members of the trading community. We shall watch closely all these departments of industry throughout the British empire, and hope weekly to announce further improvements in everything at present depressed in value.

Money continues to be extremely abundant amongst our City capitalists, and loans of it can be obtained on very moderate terms by those who have fair convertible securities to offer for it. In this channel, however, it cannot be entirely employed, and the daily application of a portion of this abundance to the public funds has a most beneficial influence on their prices. The Consols cannot be purchased now under 94*1/2*, and when any large investments are attempted in them, the quantity of floating stock in the market is, at present, so limited in its amount that higher prices must be submitted to. It is a most fortunate circumstance for the community, that money is so very plentiful, for, unless some untoward circumstance should occur before the conclusion of the next session of Parliament, it will enable the Chancellor of the Exchequer to convert the Three-and-a-half per Cent. Stock into Threes, and thereby to reduce the interest now annually payable on the national debt by little less than one million sterling. The great abundance of money has likewise a considerable influence, at the present moment, on the shares of public associations, particularly on those of the leading railroad trunks. Those of the Great Western, the South Western, and London and Birmingham maintain the fair prices, which latter they have commanded. Of the Blackwall, Greenwich, Croydon, and Brighton we cannot report so favourably.

In the public securities of foreign nations very little animation at present exists. European Bonds, on which the dividends have been regularly paid, command high prices, even for the investment of money, and they are too high to encourage speculators to deal in them for time settlements. Internal disputes continue to waste the wealth of the Peninsula, and until these disputes be superseded by industrious pursuits, little improvement need be expected in the public finances of those countries, which, under different circumstances, would be really powerful and wealthy communities.

The dishonest conduct of the various banking establishments throughout the United States of North America has entirely destroyed the public credit of that republic. Twenty years of correctness cannot restore confidence in their securities amongst the nations of Europe, for the non-fulfilment of their pecuniary engagements has not originated in any necessity, but is entirely founded on principles of fraud. With the exception of the Brazils, the same remarks are applicable to the bonds of the different new republics in America; but they have in their favour, at all events, some reason for their money deficiency. They expended the principal in liberating themselves from foreign domination, and now that the object has been obtained every attempt and exertion, no doubt, will be made to rectify themselves in the opinion of European capitalists.

UXBRIDGE.—DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—On the afternoon of Saturday last an accident occurred in the neighbourhood of the village of Harefield, about four miles from the town of Uxbridge. It appears that for some days a number of labourers had been employed in excavating chalk in a pit near the village, for the purpose of its being burned into lime. In digging for that purpose it was necessary that a portion of the cliff should be undermined, which was done in the course of Saturday, and about four o'clock in the afternoon, while the men were still employed in completing the operation, a slip took place without any previous warning, and two of the workmen were buried under a cone of chalk, weighing, it is computed, upwards of twenty tons. Their names were William Haines and John Taylor.

THE QUEEN AT WALMER.

Old Walmer's castellated brow
Bends grandly o'er the sea,
Whose billows pour around its steep
Their winter melody!
The song of half-lulled storm sends up
Its music to the walls,
And voices from the ocean-world
Find echoes in its halls!

They sing of the stern ancient days,
When England's heart was young,
And dared the strength of Cæsar's host—
The threat of Cæsar's tongue!
When Tempest, with a louder wrath,
Stood up beneath its steep,
And, raging, struck a Roman fleet
To ruin on its deep!

Now all the ships that Cæsar camped
That day upon the shore
Rot deep beneath, while Walmer stands
Above them evermore!
And Walmer's battlemented staff
Bears England's banner high,
Whose conquest-wings, since then, have swept
All seas beneath the sky!

To-day it rears its lion-crest
Superbly to the sun
As when it told from Nelson's mast
Proud tales of battles won!
Now not her buried warrior's fame
It heralds from the wave,
But sweeps the breeze from Walmer's height
O'er Briton's living brave!

Its castle, home of Wellington,
Is stirr'd with glad unrest;
And pride is flush'd on every cheek,
And thrills in every breast!
Impatient expectation pants,
Half joy and half surprise;
And the exulting people wear
Their hearts within their eyes!

Look out! the conqueror has stepped forth—
Old Winter greets him there;
Its snow upon his reverend head,
Its silver on his hair!
And ere men wish his life may prove
Even has his laurels, green,
Shouts ring along his battlements,
"A welcome to the Queen!"

Burst warm wild loyalty above,
From an admiring crowd!
Booms the deep cannon—thunder-voiced—
Majestically loud!
The young Victoria brings to-day,
—Ere yet his race be run,—
New garlands, twined by England's Queen,
For war-crowned Wellington!

He is the Sovereign's host—his truth
A life is gone to prove!
How noble then this graceful act
Which pays him worthy love;
Crowns honour, and wins proud belief
That England still is blest,
Whose Queen can such a warrior boast,
Whose warrior such a guest?

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE POLISH BALL.

The Guildhall of the city of London, with its brilliant fittings was once more devoted, on Wednesday night, to the cause of true charity—the increase of the funds for the relief of the Polish exiles; and again was there a most numerous assemblage of beauty and fashion to grace the ball-room with their presence. We cannot pretend to enumerate the whole of those friends of the poor exiles who shared in the gaieties of the night. At one period there could not have been less than 2000 in the hall and council chamber; but amongst them were:—The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and family: Mr. Alderman Hooper and Mr. Sheriff Pilcher, and ladies; Le Due de Guiche; Earl of Chesterfield; Count de Grammont; Earl of Hillsborough; Earl of Portarlington; Lord Foley and the Hon. Misses Foley; Viscount Castlereagh; Lord D. C. Stuart; Lady Mary Berkeley; Lord Fitzgerald; Lieutenant-General Sir Burgess Camac, C.B.; Mrs. and Miss Hammersley; Sir Horace St. Paul; T. S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P.; M. Phillips, Esq., M.P.; Lieutenant Hunter Blair; Sir Felix Booth, Bart.; Sir J. L. Goldsmith, Bart., and family; Sir George Carroll; Mr. Alderman John Johnson; Mr. Alderman and Mrs. Thomas Wood; the High Bailiff of Southwark; the Under Sheriff; William Ward, Esq.; Mr. Deputy Peacock; D. W. Wire, Esq.; Mr. George Cash, the secretary; and other long-tried friends of the charity.

The fete was announced as a fancy dress ball, but most of the visitors most wisely adopted full rather than fancy dresses; where the general rule was departed from the failures were, with two or three exceptions, most manifest. One gentleman dressed bluff King Henry extremely well; his robes were right royal: but there the personation ended, for there was none of the fierce humour and gaiety of the king, who kept the most witty of jesters, and who, in spite of his corpulence, was one of the most winning of men. Two or three very artificial Greeks, a real Turk, a solitary Jager, two fac-simile Highlanders, a for-hunter with a clean satin lining to his bespattered red coat, and three or four nondescripts were lost in the crowd. The great attraction, however, of the evening was an excellent concert given from the gallery at the west end of the hall, to which the following ladies and gentlemen kindly and gratuitously lent their assistance:—Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Miss Rainforth, Miss Bassano, and Miss Maria B. Hawes; Signor Ferrari, Signor Burdini, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Manvers. Conductor, M. Benedict.

The dancing commenced soon after eight o'clock, and, with the interval of the concert, continued with spirit till a late hour. Refreshments, under the superintendence of Messrs. Bathe and Breach, were well served during the whole evening, and there was nothing to detract from the pleasures of an evening which must have been most favourable to the benevolent object for which the entertainment was given.

SCHOOL FOR THE INDIGENT BLIND.—A general court of the subscribers to this charity, instituted in 1799, was held on Tuesday, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, for the purpose of electing seven male and four female pupils, Mr. John Richards in the chair. It appeared from the report of the committee, which was laid upon the table, that the pupils were now taught to read by means of printing in raised or embossed letters, according to the plan of Mr. Alston, of Glasgow, who had completed the whole Bible after that system. Since the opening of the institution, 294 persons had been returned to their families, after being enabled to earn from 6s. to £1 8s. per week. The number of pupils who were clothed, boarded, and instructed, had increased from 15 to 92, most of whom were employed in the manufactory which had lately been established, where they made clothes, shoes, door mats, rugs, and basket work, the proceeds of the sale of which during the past year had amounted £1 8s. per week.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.—We are enabled to state, that it is now determined upon, that the office of Commissioner of the Insolvent Court, vacant by the death of Mr. Commissioner Bowen, is not to be filled up.

At the sale of Mr. Chalmers' library on Wednesday, a collection of proclamations in the reign of James I., was the most important and valuable lot disposed of, and sold for £71. "Older's Acquittal," stated to be the second book printed in Ireland, and bearing date at Waterford, in 1555, produced only £2 18s.

Prince George of Cambridge has, through his solicitor, Mr. Parkinson, given an unqualified contradiction to the slanderous imputation on the honour of his Royal Highness, and that of the scion of a noble house, which was in circulation some weeks since.

General the Hon. Sir Edward Paget, Bart., Governor of Chelsea Hospital, brother of the Marquis of Anglesey, who has been so seriously ill as to be confined to his bed for some weeks in Cowes Castle, is, we are happy to say, gradually mending, and was on Wednesday able to sit up for a short time, but not able to leave his room. He was considered in so serious a state, that all his children were gathered round him.

The undenamed gentlemen were called to the degree of Barrister at Law by the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn, on Wednesday last, viz.:—James William Freshfield, Esq.; Christopher Good, Esq.; and Frederick Cosens, Esq.

The statue of the Duke of Wellington intended for the City is finished, but the committee have not yet decided on the site it is to occupy. The subscription for it is somewhat under £15,000. Mr. C. Wyatt has the West-end statue of the duke confided to him, £23,000 for which have already been subscribed.

On Wednesday evening last the members and friends of the Licensed Victuallers' Protection Society had their annual festivity at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand, when upwards of four hundred sat down to dinner. The chair was ably filled by W. Nicholson, Esq., supported by Benjamin Wood, Esq., M.P. The object of this society is to protect the trade against rascally informers, perfidious policemen, and tyrannical magistrates, and for some years past this manly and independent purpose has been achieved in a manner highly creditable to it.

His Imperial Highness the Archduke of Austria, who is at present making an inspection of everything worthy of observation in the metropolis, visited the Reform Club last week, and was conducted by Mr. Walter Scott (the secretary), through the principal rooms of the building. His Royal Highness entered his name in the subscription book for Mons. Sayer's plan of the Kitchen, and also viewed the paintings by the late Madame Sayer.—[We intend presenting our readers with an engraving of the kitchen department of the Reform Club next week.] On Monday his Imperial Highness visited the Polytechnic Institution; and on Tuesday the Woolwich dock-yard. He has also been to the British Museum, and spent several hours in going over the saloons of Roman and Greek antiquities. On Wednesday he dined at the French Embassy.

On Wednesday a Court of Directors was held at the East India House, when Loftus Wigram, Esq., was unanimously appointed the Company's Standing Counsel, in the room of the late Mr. Sergeant Spankie.

The *Times*, in reference to the loss of the Convict-ship, Waterloo, had some very severe strictures with regard to the mode of sending out convicts generally, and suggested, on the authority of a colonial paper, that in the instance in question the calamitous loss of life had arisen from the unseaworthiness of the vessel. It appears however, that the ship in question was in every respect equal to the Abercrombie Robinson, and, indeed, had been much more recently repaired; a circumstance which has induced the *Times* to observe, as we think, very properly, that, "whatever imputations may attach to the mode in which the transport service is performed, they do not apply to the Waterloo."

At the Sessions-house, Newington-causeway, last week, T. Judd, a butcher, in Suffolk-street, Newington-causeway, was fined £5 and costs for using a jerry attached to his scales, by which his customers were defrauded to the extent of two ounces in each purchase. The court expressed their regret that they could not fine the defendant in a greater amount.—[Why not have the law altered so as to enable the justices to send these public robbers of the poor to the treadmill without reference to a fine at all? In Constantinople the bakers who endeavour to defraud the public, by giving short weight, are reminded of the impropriety by being nailed by the ears to their own doors.—Cannot some simple remedy of this kind be resorted to in England?]

FIRES IN THE METROPOLIS.—At a few minutes before ten o'clock on Tuesday morning a fire broke out in the extensive paper warehouse of Messrs. Edwards and Co., No. 5, Little Saint Thomas the Apostle, City. Mr. Edwards, accompanied by his clerks, &c., came from the counting-house at No. 5, and opened the door, upon which the flames burst forth with great fury, and proved to be the extensive stock of paper having spontaneously ignited. The fire was speedily extinguished.—On Monday night a fire broke out about nine o'clock in the house of Mr. Perry, baker, Wellington-place, Back-road, St. George's-in-the-East, and consumed nearly the whole of the household furniture. No portion of the property was insured.—About the same time a fire was discovered in the house of Mr. Haselworth, Three Herrings-court, Red Cross-street, Cripplegate, but was soon arrested in its progress by the quick arrival of firemen and engines from the Whitecross-street station.—A fire also took place about twelve in the work-shed of Mr. Gaskin, leather-stainer, Beech-street, Barbican, and considerable damage done to the stock.—A fourth fire broke out about midnight in the workshops of Mr. Scarlett, wheelwright, Hargrave-terrace, Bermondsey New-road; although the fire was soon extinguished, nearly all the contents of the workshop were destroyed.—On Wednesday morning, about twenty minutes before one o'clock, a fire broke out on the premises of Messrs. Martyn, wholesale tea-dealers, No. 76, Holborn-hill. The different persons of the establishment escaped over the back of the house by means of portable fire-escape. Several engines were soon on the spot, and the fire was subdued, but

not before damage to the amount of nearly £500 was sustained, which will fall on the West of England Insurance Company. The fire was caused through an escape of gas under the shop.—About two o'clock the same morning a fire broke out in the workshops of Mr. Jaques, brushmaker, Kent-street, Borough. Before the engines could be brought to bear on the flames the contents of the workshops were one burning mass.

MURDER OF A WOMAN BY HER HUSBAND IN MILTON-STREET, CRIPPLEGATE.—On Saturday last the utmost excitement prevailed in the above mentioned neighbourhood, in consequence of a report that a woman named Doyle, living in Bell-yard, Milton-street, had been murdered by her husband, who is an Irish labourer. Which, on inquiry was found to be too true. It appeared that the parties had quarrelled, and the unfortunate woman having refused to give up some money which she had concealed, he dragged her out of bed, beat her, and after stamping on her chest and stomach, went away, leaving her in a state of insensibility. Next day Doyle returned, and begged of her to forgive him. The poor woman told him to make his escape, for she knew the hand of death was upon her; he then absconde. She shortly after expired. The poor woman has left two children, one by Doyle and one by a former husband to deplore her loss.

POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Morning.

WALMER, Thursday.—The weather to-day has been very fine, with a stiff gale of easterly wind, and a frosty and biting air. The Queen, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, continue in excellent health.—The gale and the heavy sea have to-day thrown on shore two bodies of seafaring men who were drowned about a month since in attempting to save the crew of a vessel in distress—one near Walmer Castle, and the other close by Deal.

FRIDAY.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert took their usual exercise this morning, leaving the castle about half-past nine, passing the corner of Kingsdown and through the fields on the opposite side of the castle. After staying on the beach about an hour they returned to the castle the same way as they left it. About half-past eleven the Lightning steam-boat came opposite the castle, when she immediately hoisted all her flags. She came to accompany Prince Albert and suite to the Thunderer, attended by several smaller boats. In one boat were Lord and Lady Mahon, and Captain Watts. In another boat Mrs. J. Leith, of Walmer Court, the lady of Mr. George Leith, and Lieutenant Royce and Lady. Prince Albert went on board the Thunderer to see the target-shooting, which lasted for about half an hour. The yards, of course, were manned on his leaving the shore, and also when he left the ship. Captain Westbrook of the coast guard service, was in attendance during the time the Prince embarked and disembarked. The Prince was on board about an hour.

DOVER, Thursday.—This morning the Belgian Ambassador arrived here from the continent, and, after a brief stay at the Ship Hotel, proceeded to London via the South-eastern Railway route, under a salute from the guns at the Heights.

The Hon. Fox Maule was on Tuesday elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow by a majority in all the nations. His opponent was the Marquis of Bute.

COURT-MARTIAL ON LIEUT. GEALE.—The Cork Constitution says, it is expected that the charges preferred against Second Lieut. Piers Geale, of the 5th Fusiliers, will not be investigated, as that officer has applied to the Horse Guards for permission to sell out of the army.

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF CASHEL.—The Right Rev. Dr. Sandes, Bishop of Cashel and Waterford, died at his residence in Fitzwilliam-square, Dublin, on Monday. Dr. Sandes had long been a fellow of the University of Dublin, and was elevated to the see of Cashel by the late Government.

FAILURE OF A BANK, HENLEY ON THAMES, Thursday Evening.—This town was thrown into great consternation this morning, by the announcement that the bank of Messrs J. D. and T. Lydall, the only local bank in the town, had suspended payment. This was the market day, and the effects were very apparent, as business was nearly at a stand. Bills were published and circulated throughout the town, calling a meeting of the creditors.

DREADFUL STORM AT MADEIRA.—Funchal, the capital of Madeira, and the whole of the Island, has been visited with one of the most dreadful storms that has occurred since the flood in the year 1803, when upwards of 400 persons were swept into the sea; and had the late deluge occurred at night, as was the case in the former catastrophe, there is no doubt but hundreds of persons would have been drowned; however, as far as can be learnt at present, few lives were lost, except in the distant parishes, where several hundreds of persons have been carried into the sea.

The metropolis during the past week, has been the scene of several very awful and alarming conflagrations, in addition to those already reported. On Friday night a fire broke out in the dwelling-house of Mr. Smith, on the Surrey Canal Docks, which it is feared has been productive of loss of life, as Mr. Smith in contriving to escape, jumped from a window on the second floor, and falling on a curb-stone was dreadfully bruised, and is not likely to recover. Another fire took place the same morning, at the house of Mr. Upton, eatinghouse-keeper, Lambeth-walk, Lambeth. In a very short time the West of England engines from the Waterloo-road were on the spot, but the house was completely gutted. Mr. Upton is insured. The inmates had a narrow escape with their lives. The cause of the fire is unknown.

FRANCE.—We have received the Paris journals and our private correspondence dated Wednesday, but there is not much news to communicate. Our correspondent states that a stormy session is anticipated at the meeting of the French Chambers in January, and a change of Cabinet is confidently predicted by the parties who are specially interested to overturn the existing Administration. He also expresses his opinion that a coalition is inevitable. We learn that his Majesty is very discontented with the conduct of the Duke of Nemours, the future Regent of France. He finds him stiff and unbending, deficient in tact, not conciliatory in language, like his late brother. At a family circle lately, after listening to the paternal reproaches for some time, the Duke de Nemours replied in nearly the following terms:—"What can you expect from me? I have received nothing but insults and annoyances since I have been a Prince of a reigning house. The aristocracy in the country regard me with contempt. The Liberals refused me an *apanage* first, and then a *dotation*. You forced me to marry the daughter of an Austrian general, and, now that I have a child, I am forced against my will to act as the Regent for my nephew. I do my best to meet your views, but I cannot shake hands (*serrer la main* was the original expression made use of by the duke) with all the *canaille* who approach me."

The *Constitutionnel* has an article on the rupture between the King of Naples and his brother, the Prince of Capua. He denies that the Prince has been deprived of his resources, and left to the munificence of the British Court.

M. Alphonse Rocco, son-in-law of Count de Rambuteau, and last surviving son of M. de Staél, died on Sunday at Paris. The son of the celebrated Tipoo Saib has just died in Paris. The Paris papers of Thursday contain no news of any political importance.

VISIT OF HER MAJESTY TO WALMER CASTLE.

On Thursday morning, the 10th inst., at half-past seven o'clock, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and the Princess Royal, attended by the Dowager Lady Lyttelton, Preceptress to the Princess Royal; Lady Portman, the Lady in Waiting; Viscount Sydney, the Lord in Waiting; Lord Charles Wellesley, the Equerry in Waiting on her Majesty; and Col. Wyld, the Equerry in Waiting on his Royal Highness Prince Albert left the Castle for Slough.

The royal *cortège*, which consisted of three carriages and four, escorted by a detachment of the Life Guards, arrived at the Slough station a few minutes before eight. Mr. Saunders, secretary to the Great Western Railway Company, and Mr. Brunel, the company's chief engineer received her Majesty, and accompanied the train to the terminus at Paddington.

The Hon. C. A. Murray, the Master of the Household, and several other of her Majesty's suite, left Slough as early as half-past six, to enable them to reach their place of destination in time to receive her Majesty and his Royal Highness on their arrival at Walmer Castle.

The royal party were escorted by a body of light cavalry, through Hyde-park, Grosvenor-place, over Vauxhall-bridge, through Camberwell, New-cross and Deptford, to the Green Man Hotel, Blackheath, where they halted to change horses. It having been confidently reported that the royal *cortège* would reach Blackheath by half-past eight o'clock, a vast concourse of the *élite* of the neighbourhood assembled in front of the hotel to evince their loyalty on the occasion. The whole of the front rooms of the hotel were occupied by ladies, and the large assembly room of the Green Man was crowded by upwards of 400 young persons from the numerous seminaries in the vicinity, who had been invited by Mr. Whitmarsh, the worthy host. On the outside of the hotel there could not have been less than 1500

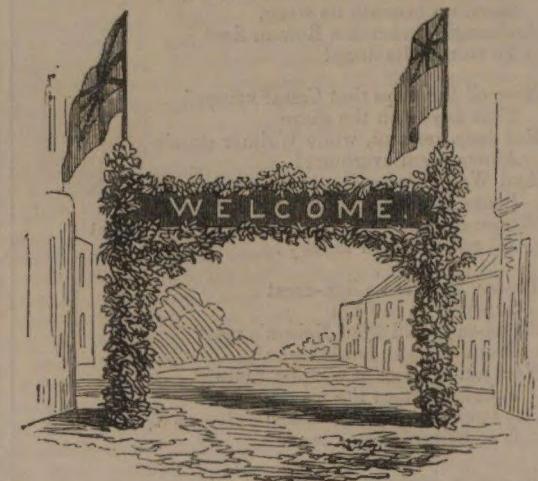
well-dressed persons, who received her Majesty and the Prince with loud acclamations. Mr. Mallalieu, superintendent, and a body of the R. division of police, were on the spot, and preserved excellent order. Mr. Whitmarsh was commanded by her Majesty and Prince Albert to wait upon the Princess Sophia Matilda to express their kind regards, and inform her Royal Highness that her Majesty and family were quite well. The royal *cortège*, after a stay of about five minutes, departed at half-past nine o'clock precisely, at a rapid pace, for Walmer, by Shooter's-hill, Dartford, Rochester, and Canterbury.

At every stage of her journey her Majesty was met by crowds of persons—on the road side, or lining the streets and filling the houses in the towns—who all hailed her appearance among them with the most lively demonstrations of regard and attachment.

At more than one town on her route it had been the wish of the authorities and of the principal inhabitants, to offer her some formal demonstrations of their respect, in the shape of deputations with addresses; but an early communication from Sir James Graham to the authorities at Canterbury, put a stop to any such attempts, as her Majesty was particularly desirous to reach Walmer on the evening of the day of her departure from Windsor. For that reason alone it was that her Majesty, through the Secretary of State for the Home Department, intimated her wish to decline receiving any of the proposed addresses.

The absence of all such points of attraction to the inhabitants, however, perhaps only served the more to show that in crowding in such multitudes as they did to see their Queen, their motives and feelings were those of personal affection and respect towards herself. The demonstrations of regard made as her Majesty passed through the different towns near to London were so general and uniform as to make it unnecessary to particularize them. At Gravesend, Rochester, Chatham, Sittingbourne—indeed at every available point on the route—the population poured out to a man to welcome her and her illustrious family.

Her Majesty bowed repeatedly to the crowd on either side, as did also Prince Albert. The good people of Canterbury seemed highly delighted at the condescension of the royal pair, but more especially with the two infants. With that considerateness that often marks her Majesty in these public journeys, the nurses were desired each to hold one child to each side of the carriage, so that the people on each side saw either the Prince or the Princess. The royal carriages passed through Canterbury at the rate of about five miles an hour. They changed horses at the Fountain, and after a delay of a quarter of an hour, proceeded on towards Sandwich, passing through a second triumphal arch, accompanied by the cheers of the people, and also by an immense crowd of persons of all ranks who ran after them. Her Majesty was escorted by a troop of the 8th Dragoons. These were relieved by a troop of the 7th Hussars, now in barracks at Canterbury, who were again relieved by another troop of the same regiment, which proceeded on to Sandwich. There was also a guard of honour of (as we understood) the 51st Infantry.



SECOND TRIUMPHAL ARCH.

¹ The royal *cortège* proceeded through St. George's-street and Bridge-street, along St. Paul's-street and Longport, on the Deal road, and turned off at the turnpike-gate at Upper Deal.

Although many centuries back this ancient metropolis of the kingdom of Kent could boast of being the residence of its Kings, regal visits within the last century have been seldom; and consequently the progress of the Queen through the city on this occasion could not fail to call forth the loyal feelings of the inhabitants.

The visits of sovereigns to the city in olden times have supplied the contemporary chroniclers with materials of an amusing description—narrating with the greatest minuteness, the usages adopted for their reception and entertainment. The most celebrated in the annals of the city were the visit of Henry VI. and his Queen to pay their devotions at the tomb of the martyr (Thomas à Becket), in 1450; and Edward IV. and Queen Elizabeth, his consort, in 1462, when Archbishop Bouchier is stated by Hasted to have entertained them "very splendidly and nobly" on their pilgrimage to Becket's shrine, and it appears costly presents were given to the king and Queen by the corporation. Richard III. came to Canterbury in 1483, when he was the means of conferring some important benefits on the city charters. The next royal visit on record was that of Henry VIII. and Queen Catherine. Queen Mary passed through the city in 1558, on her way to Sir Thomas Moyle's residence, and was presented by the citizens with a purse of 20 angels (10*l.*). The visits of Queen Elizabeth in 1573 and 1582 are, however, the most brilliant handed down in history. On the first visit of that popular Sovereign she held a Court at the Abbey of St. Augustine, converted into a Palace by Henry VIII., her father on the dissolution of the monasteries; and on her arrival the corporation presented her with 60 angels (30*l.*) in a "scented" purse, and the heralds, sergeants-at-arms, and the attendants in the royal retinue, were liberally provided with presents by the citizens. It is generally known that Charles I. consummated his marriage with Henrietta of France at St. Augustine, in 1625, and that unfortunate King again visited the city, in 1641. Charles II., at the Restoration, stayed some days at St. Augustine's Palace, and at the time he went through the city to Dover, with his Queen, a banquet was then provided by the then mayor. William III. was sumptuously banqueted in 1690, and in 1695, when on the way to the continent. George I. and George II. also made visits to the city.

Everywhere along the line of road her Majesty's progress was hailed with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of affectionate regard, which at intervals appeared considerably to affect the royal pair.



HER MAJESTY PASSING THROUGH ASH.

At Deal the occasion was observed as a general holiday, every shop being closed, in order to give all classes and persons an opportunity of participating in the general happiness of receiving their beloved Queen.

Shortly after two o'clock the mayor, aldermen, and town-council, and several hundred of the inhabitants, met at the town-hall, whence a procession was marshalled to proceed to Upper Deal, to receive her Majesty at the confines of the borough.

The procession left the town-hall in the following order:—

Numerous boatmen, bearing the flags of all nations, preceded by the royal Standard.

The children of the Deal Charity Schools, two and two.

Band of Music.

The mace bearer.

The Mayor.

The Rev. Mr. Backhouse.

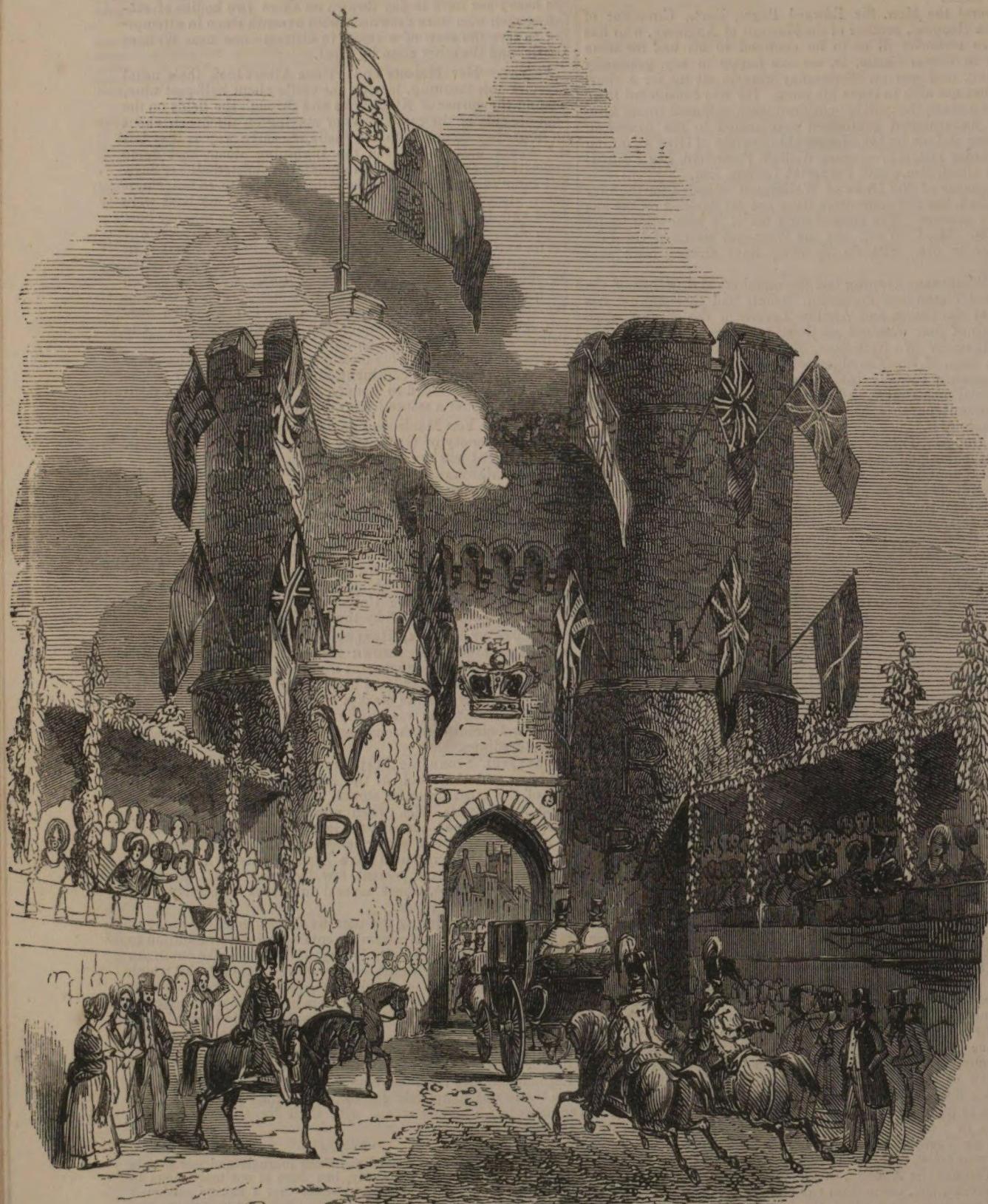
Aldermen of the borough.

Town-councillors.

The inhabitants of Deal, consisting of several hundred, four deep.

The Deal pilots.

The Deal boatmen.



THE QUEEN ENTERING CANTERBURY.

At Canterbury particular preparations were made to meet her, as well by the authorities as by the inhabitants. The presentation of any address being declined, the corporation of the city could not meet her Majesty officially, but they did what the etiquette of the case allowed to welcome her. The Westgate, at the entrance of the city from London, was converted into a triumphal arch, through which her Majesty would pass. It was adorned profusely with evergreens, and surmounted by flags. In the centre were the royal initials emblazoned, and the crown on either side of the arch. A range of seats, in the amphitheatrical form, was raised, on which ladies connected with the different authorities of the town were accommodated. These seats were embellished with flags bearing appropriate devices expressive of loyalty to her Majesty. From this point the whole line which forms the principal street of Canterbury was fitted up with a greater or less degree of taste. There was not a single house in this long range of buildings that was not in some way embellished in order to afford an external symbol of welcome to the Queen. More generally the fronts of the houses were hung with evergreens, but there were at every other house also flags and devices, some very handsome. The mottoes bespoke the feelings of those who put them forward, and blessings and wishes for long life to her Majesty, her consort, and

the Prince and Princess were those that predominated. The scene was very animated, quite as much so as a similar one would be in the metropolis. Nor were the numbers wanting that make a royal procession in London so grand a sight. Every window of every house was crowded with anxious faces; and what made the scene still more striking was, that almost every hand held a small bough of evergreen to wave in welcome to her Majesty. The military stationed at Canterbury lined the way, their glittering arms curiously contrasting with the more peaceful and leafy weapons held by the people. More than one triumphal arch spanned the street, and in many places galleries festooned with drapery, and crowded with beholders, added animation to the scene. It need hardly be added that on every elevated position were clustered groups of eager expectants.

Shortly before three o'clock the royal party was descried approaching the Westgate and the cheering which ensued, speedily announced the event to the opposite extremity of the city. The *cortège* proceeded slowly along the streets, a royal salute thundering its welcome, and the cheering of the people almost rising above the quick reports of the cannon. The delay of changing horses gave many an opportunity of catching a long-wished-for glimpse of the Queen and her royal consort.



CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

Upon the arrival of the procession at the triumphal arch at Sheldene, which had been erected across the road leading from Sandwich to Deal, the mayor and corporation, with the clergy of the neighbourhood



TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT SHELDEN.

hood and the civil authorities stationed themselves near the park palings of Mr. Iguldene, where they awaited the arrival of their Sovereign.

The officers of the dockyard, and the officers of the custom-house, and the whole of the fellowship pilots, ranged themselves on the opposite side.

Upwards of 1000 of the inhabitants lined the road for a considerable distance on either side.

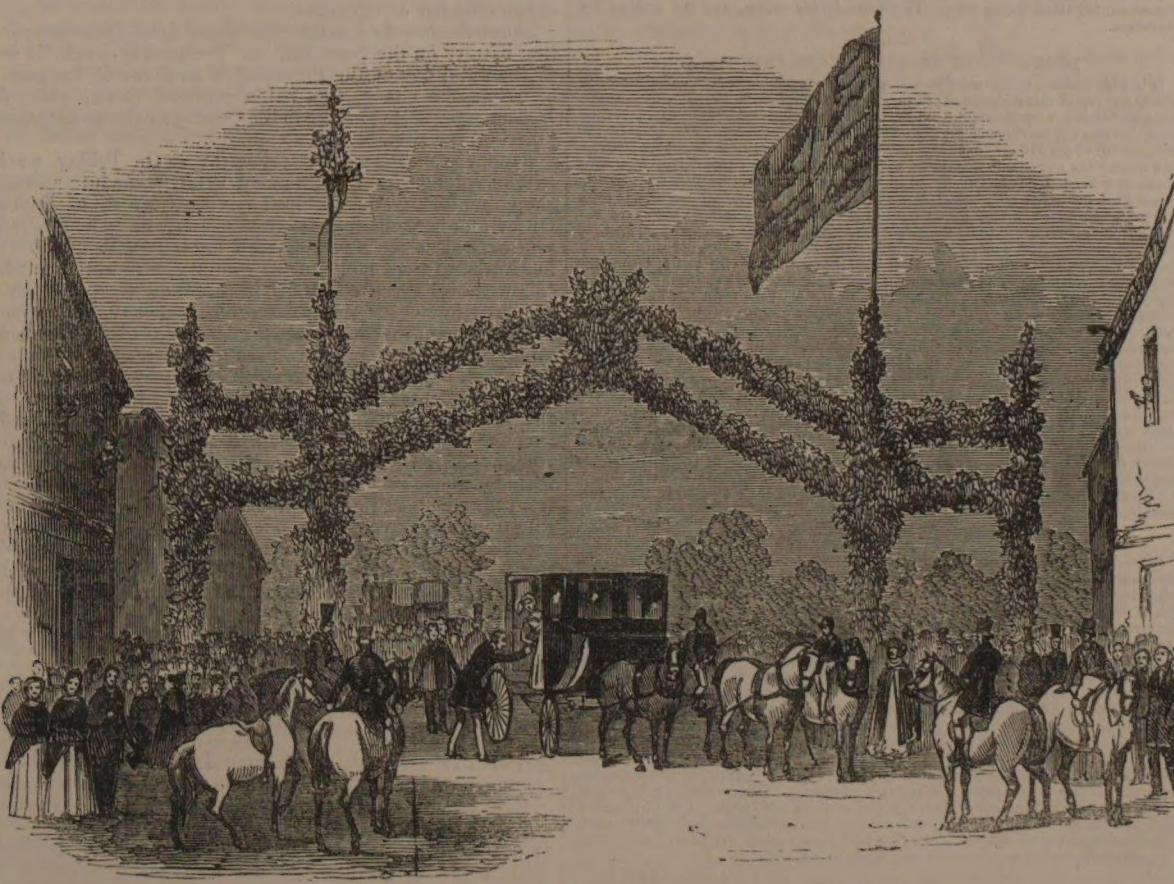
The boatmen of Deal were stationed along the road in detachments of six each, every other man bearing, alternately, a flag and a torch.

Amongst those who awaited the arrival of the royal cortège at this point of her Majesty's route was the "observed of all observers"—the hero of a hundred battles—his Grace the Duke of Wellington himself. The venerable warrior had that morning personally inspected the whole of the arrangements and alterations, which had been finally completed, for the reception of her Majesty at Walmer Castle; and having subsequently visited his illustrious relatives, the Earl and Countess of Mornington, at Deal Castle, now presented himself on the boundary of his jurisdiction as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, to pay fealty and homage to his youthful Sovereign and guest.

On the arrival of the royal carriage his grace approached, and was received by the Queen and her royal consort with marked cordiality, who also invited him to take a seat in the royal carriage; but his grace, with true nobility of manner, courteously declined the honour. Instantly on the Queen's carriage resuming its route to Walmer, the noble and gallant duke galloped off by a different road to the castle, in order to receive the Queen on her arrival.

Nothing could exceed the joyous welcome given to her Majesty and his Royal Highness by the loyal inhabitants of this part of the country, who had assembled from the neighbouring towns and villages for several miles round. There was scarcely a house but what exhibited some appropriate emblem or device. The royal ensigns, flags of every hue and nation, were suspended from the public buildings, across the streets, and from the windows of many of the principal houses; and the vessels along the coast were also decked out in their gayest colours.

Precisely at five minutes past four o'clock the royal party reached Walmer Castle, and were received at the entrance by the Duke of



THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON MEETING THE QUEEN AT SANDWICH.

Wellington, who had preceded their arrival by a few minutes. The guard of honour was drawn up at the entrance and received her Majesty, who appeared in excellent health and spirits, with a royal salute.

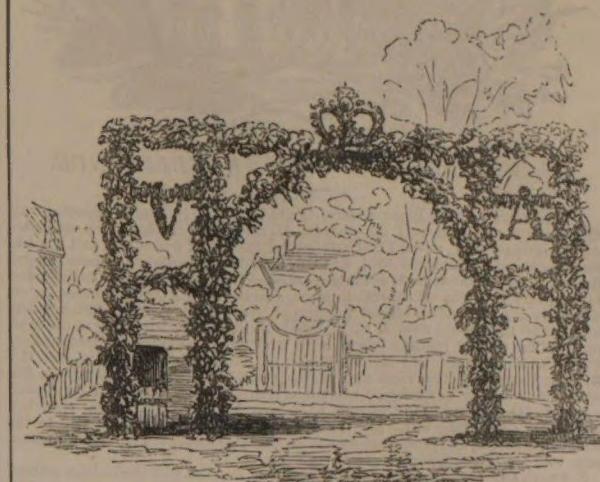
The troops, consisting of 130 men, with Captains Purvis and Brownrigg and Lieutenant Lord Hinton, under the command of Colonel Faget, were drawn up in line, at the southern extremity of the drawbridge, and also received the Queen with a royal salute.

saluting battery at the castle consisted of six guns, which are

mounted outside of the moat, a very short distance from the castle. These cannon, and indeed the eight guns on the ramparts, are a portion of those which were captured from the French on the "glorious 1st of June, 1794," by the English fleet under the command of Lord Howe.

The flooring of a long, stone-paved, wide, open avenue, leading from the drawbridge, through the archway, to the principal entrance to the interior of the castle, had, for her Majesty's reception, been boarded over, and a carpet laid down throughout the whole distance.

The whole of this passage had been enclosed with the furniture of the celebrated tent of Tippoo Saib, and formed an avenue of eight feet in height, and of about the same width.



ARCH AT TOLLBAR.

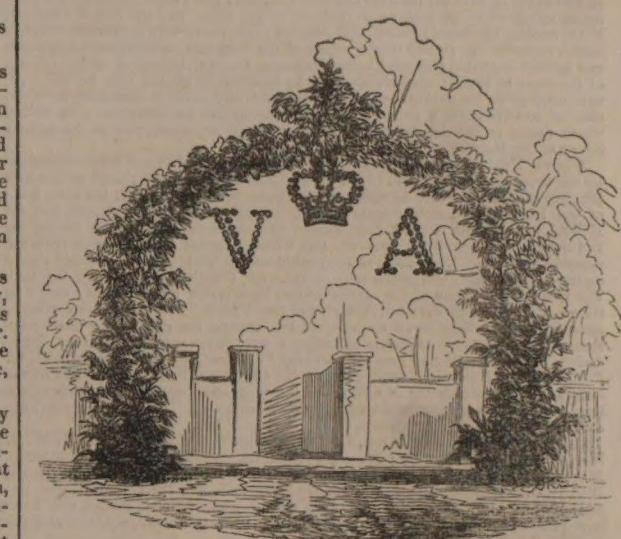
This passage, as well as a great portion of the long passage in the interior, had been warmed by means of hot air from a large stove of a peculiar construction, erected, out of sight, behind the awning of the tent.

The Duke of Wellington, after receiving her Majesty and the Prince, took his departure for Dover Castle. Captain Watts, as Captain of Walmer Castle, was deputed to act in his official capacity during his grace's absence.

Shortly after the arrival of her Majesty and his Royal Highness the Queen and Prince went out to look upon the sea, but only for about five minutes, the wind being rather cold.

The royal dinner circle was confined to the distinguished persons who accompanied her Majesty and his Royal Highness from town.

It may be here observed, that nothing has been neglected to be done which could in the slightest degree tend to add to the comfort of her Majesty and her illustrious consort during the visit of the Court to this ancient fortress.



ARCH IN FRONT OF PRIVATE HOUSE AT WALMER.

The following description of the interior arrangements, however, may not be uninteresting to our readers. It will be remembered that a fortnight since we gave a view of the castle, with a brief description of it:—

The rooms selected for the use of the Court are 20 in number, the greater portion of them facing the eastward, looking towards the French coast, and affording, in fine clear weather, uninterrupted views, even with the naked eye, of the lighthouse at Calais, the mill on the French heights, the spire of Calais Church, and other prominent objects on the opposite shore.

The duke's dining-room and an adjoining bed-room (the principal sleeping apartment in the castle) have been thrown into one for the dormitory of her Majesty and the Prince. There are two convenient dressing-rooms leading from either end of this apartment for the Queen and his Royal Highness. The dining-room portion of this apartment is ornamented with several rare old prints of various English and foreign ports.

The duke's drawing-room, an apartment of very convenient dimensions, has been converted into a drawing-room for the Queen. This room, which is elegantly yet neatly furnished (partaking in many respects of the well-known plainness and simplicity of his grace), contains numerous framed engravings of several illustrious Sovereigns and statesmen, amongst which we observed the Emperor Nicholas I. of Russia; the late George IV., from Northcote's picture; the duke's own portrait, by Lucas; the Marquis of Londonderry, from Sir Thomas Lawrence; the duke, when Sir Arthur Wellesley, from Hopper, &c. There are likewise engravings from the whole of Raphael's Cartoons. This apartment, and an ante-room adjoining, face the east, looking across the Straits towards the French coast.

Another sitting-room, formerly used by the duke as his small dining-room, facing the south-east, contains the portraits of Lord Nelson, Lord North, William Pitt, George, IV., Lord Thurlow, George II., Lord Liverpool, the Earl of Mansfield, Lord Hawkesbury, and several other distinguished persons.

The prevailing colour of the hangings and furniture of the whole of these apartments (the same as at Apsley House) is yellow.

The portion of the fortress appropriated for the exclusive use of their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, the Dowager Lady Lyttelton, and the attendants upon the Prince and Princess, are the outworks or the north tower, with the windows facing a northerly direction. Four rooms have thus been set apart for the department of the royal nursery.

Three or four additional sleeping rooms, and a sitting and ante room for the occupation of the Lord and Lady in Waiting, the Hon. C. A. Murray, the Master of the Household, &c., have been prepared in other convenient portions of the castle.

A large house about three-quarters of a mile from the castle, has been engaged by Mr. Saunders the inspector of palaces, for the accommodation of the Lord, Groom, and Equerry in Waiting, and other members of the royal household, the rooms at the castle not being sufficiently numerous to afford sleeping apartments for the whole of her Majesty's and Prince Albert's suites.

The following revenue cutters lay off Walmer Castle the whole of Thursday evening week, with their masts and rigging brilliantly illuminated with an immense number of blue lights, which had a very pleasing effect from the shore:—The Ranger, Lieutenant Baker, commander; the Lady Flora, Lieutenant Batt; and the Sea Lark, Mr. Quested.

The illuminations on Thursday se'nights, throughout the extensive

[Continued at page 444.]

from her solitary bed in the ocean, and realized in their posterity's regard the lines of the poet:

Where'er the breezes bear, the billows foam;
Survey our empire, and behold our home!"

Little did Asia, little did Europe, then think that a few short years after this seemingly trifling expedition had arrived safely in the roads of Achen, and that the hardy handful of Englishmen had been allowed by the court of Delhi to occupy a few humble specks on the map of India, those specks were in the course of time to swell and increase till they formed that dark cloud which overshadowed the fairest portion of the East, and involved the overthrow of tribes and states and monarchies, and its horrors only passed away with the final establishment and acknowledgment of the British empire in India.

The progress of those early adventurers and their successors for many long years, the hardships they had to encounter, the opposition they had to combat, the intrigues they had to counteract, the hostility of the native powers, the jealousy of the French, the Dutch, and the Portuguese, the neglect, the imbecility, and the profligacy of their own Governments, during successive reigns at home, all these are matters of deep interest; and, to those who judge of them according to the ordinary probability of human power, it must be matter of astonishment how ordinary men, so few in number, could cope with and conquer, from time to time, such fearful, such almost overwhelming odds, moral as well as physical, as were arrayed against them.

An English squadron, under the command of Sir Henry Middleton, has chastised the Portuguese on more than one occasion, in the Indian seas, in return for various attacks on their merchant shipping by armed vessels of that nation. This pulling down of Portuguese pride, and putting an end to the prestige of their valour—for they had been deemed invincible in that quarter of the globe—was a source of great gratification to the Emperor of Delhi, who, in consequence, gave every encouragement in his power to his new allies; and, amongst other favours extended to them, received for the first time an English ambassador (Sir Thomas Roe) at his court. Factories were erected, and settlements were formed; with which successful progress of our fortunes the Dutch grew naturally jealous, thinking that an interference would, in all probability, follow with the monopoly of their spice trade. Negotiations were set on foot in Europe to accommodate the rival interests of the merchant of both countries, and appeals to both Governments were made to prevent a collision; but James I. of England is said to have "deliberately sacrificed the rights of his subjects and the best interests of the nations over which he unworthily ruled to the bribes that were offered to him by the merchants of Amsterdam." Independently, however, of their Government, the English Company by their bravery and perseverance, brought about a treaty between their body and the Dutch East India Company.

Such, however (observes Dr. Taylor, in the history before us), was the confidence of the Dutch in the mercenary stupidity of the English monarch, that the negotiations had been scarcely concluded when every article of the treaty was atrociously violated. At length, under the pretence that the English had stimulated the natives to insurrection, all the company's agents in Amboyna were arrested, and subjected to the most horrible tortures in order to force them to confession. They were then put to death in the most barbarous manner, and their destruction was followed by a series of public rejoicings and thanksgivings.

All that James did in revenge of this massacre was to curse the Dutch. Charles the First was too deeply and too unhappily involved with his subjects at home to attend to the national honour abroad. It remained for the stout-hearted Oliver Cromwell to demand and obtain satisfaction, as well as to restore our trade with India, which was at a very low ebb from James the First's time to the end of the great civil war. By the treaty extorted from it by the Protector the humiliated nation of Holland had to pay, amongst other sums, £82,000 to the English East India Company, besides remunerating the families of its victims at Amboyna. In Charles the Second's time the aspect of our Indian affairs improved for a while, and were again in the descendant. The Company had ceded to them the island of Bombay, which formed a portion of the dowry which Charles obtained with the Princess of Portugal. "The merry monarch," however, laid an embargo, and finally prevented an expedition of the Company from sailing to retake Bantam from the Dutch, in consequence of a large bribe which he was offered, and which, no doubt, he received from the latter, for money he wanted and money he must have had to gratify his minions and his mistresses. "James the Second," says our history, "the last of the Stuarts, was the best of the line so far as trade and commerce were concerned;" an observation which can scarcely be contradicted; and yet, with all his good intention to serve the Company, the local administration of Sir John Childe brought their affairs almost to the verge of ruin.

In consequence of this state of things in the East, an attempt was made at home to open the trade with India and China, or to form a new company on a more extensive basis. The following passages in the history having reference to this project show that monopolists in all ages have stood by their order, whilst many of those who figure in history as flaming patriots have much less title to be considered friends of the people than those who have done a small amount of good, but still something towards the public cause, and have gone to their graves "unwept, unhonoured, and unsung":—

The matter was brought before the convention parliament, which was assembled on the abdication of James II., and formed one of the many useful projects which the authors of the revolution sacrificed to base and mercenary motives. The directors of the company found the patriots and statesmen of the day ready to break their pledges to the nation for a share in the wages of iniquity; perhaps, indeed, there never was a parliament in which purity was more loudly professed, and venality more extensively practised, than in that which conferred the crown upon William III. Bribes defered the danger by which the company was threatened for three years, but at length the increasing discontent of the commercial and mercantile interests compelled the House of Commons to interfere, and an address was presented to the King, praying that the company might be dissolved and its charter revoked. William referred the matter to his privy council, the directors lavishly distributed bribes among its members, and an order for renewing and extending the charter was obtained. The House of Commons had under discussion a bill for imposing taxes on several joint stocks; they inserted a clause, that any company not paying the tax within a specified time should forfeit its charter. The East India directors were so infatuated as to neglect the first quarterly payment, whereby their charter became void, and new arguments for dissolving the company were furnished to their adversaries. The matter was again referred to the privy council; on the one side were the petitions from the merchants of London and the manufacturers of the west of England; on the other were the ready bribes of the directors, and the latter of course prevailed. Great were the astonishment and indignation of the public; the task of inquiry was forced upon the House of Commons, and it appeared from the books of the company that the sum expended for secret services in one year had amounted to about one hundred thousand pounds, which was confessed to have been spent in "gratifications." It is mortifying to add that the parliamentary investigations stopped at this point; a further prosecution of it would have involved many persons of the highest rank and influence, including the most flaming patriots of the day. The necessities of the government rendered it necessary to raise a loan of two millions; a new association of merchants offered to procure that sum, and in consequence they obtained a charter by which they were incorporated as a New East India Company. The two companies spent a few years in mutual attempts to damage each other, but they soon found that their common interests were thus injured, and they at length formed a coalition. Little attention was now paid to East India affairs; the nation was involved in an arduous war with France, to restrain the ill-principled ambition of Louis XIV., and the readiness with which the united company negotiated loans recommended them so strongly to the ministry and the parliament, that very large additions were made to their privileges.

In 1726 a charter was granted to the Company for the establishment of a Mayor's Court in each of the three presidencies of India, Madras, Bombay, and Calcutta, with a full civil jurisdiction. Criminal cases, except high treason, were to be tried at the Quarter Sessions, with the President and Council for a Court of Appeal. In 1753 this charter was enlarged, and the English judicial authority was ultimately recognised.

In 1720 our East India Company began to look with jealousy on the flourishing colony of the French at Pondicherry, and the important advances which that nation was making in its trade with the East Indies. Shortly after the war broke out between the two countries in 1743 we suffered a reverse in the Indian seas, owing to the disgraceful conduct of one of our petty naval commanders, who sheered off after a shabby engagement with the French Admiral Labourdonnais, who afterwards took Madras. This occurred in 1746. In 1751 we hear of Clive, who was then but a captain, taking Arcot at the head of two hundred Europeans and three hundred Sepoys, with which small force, and but three field-pieces, he attacked this strong place amid a fearful storm. "Thunder, lightning, and rain, more terrific than is usual, even in India, seemed to render further advance impracticable, but Clive, aware of the impression that such hardihood would produce on Oriental minds, pushed forward in spite of the elemental strife."

The more important and eventful war between the French and English in India which broke out in 1756 (the year of the Calcutta Black Hole) displayed the genius, the bravery, and the vices of Clive. It also brought on the *tapis* a most distinguished and gallant officer on the side of the French, of whom the history makes brief but handsome mention:—

The Count de Lally was appointed to the chief command; he was descended from one of the Irish families, which had been compelled to emigrate at the revolution in consequence of their having adhered to the cause of the Stuarts, and he was therefore animated by a bitter hatred of British ascendancy, which had crushed both his country and his creed. At the battle of Fontenoy he took several English officers prisoners with his own hand, and was raised to the rank of colonel by King Louis himself on the field of battle. He was accompanied to India by his own Irish regiments, composed of the best troops in the service of France, by fifty of the royal artillery, and by several officers of great distinction.

The fatal termination of the East Indian campaign of the French under Count de Lally, is well known. They lost Pondicherry in January, 1761; and the conclusion of the chapter which describes the total annihilation of the French empire in India, the melancholy fate of the brave but unfortunate Lally is also given:—

On his arrival in Europe he was seized and thrown into the Bastille, from whence, as a place too honourable for him, he was removed to the common prison. He was granted the mockery of a trial before the parliament of Paris, convicted, and sentenced to an ignominious death. With indecent precipitation he was executed that very day. He was dragged through the streets of Paris in a common dung-cart, and, to prevent him from addressing the people, a gag was forced into his mouth, so large that it projected beyond his lips. At a later period, full justice was done to the memory of this calumniated victim; his persecutors derived little advantage from the crime—the French East India Company did not long survive this last display of imbecility and injustice.

In taking a review of our Indian affairs, which occupied a much larger space in subsequent and more stirring times, how much have we to dwell upon in the further career of Clive and the civil government of Warren Hastings. Then the war with Hyder Ali, and the long series of bloody conflicts with his son, Tippoo Saib, including the brilliant administration of the Marquis Wellesley and the early campaigns of his illustrious brother, how full of interest is this portion of our Indian history? How much matter does it afford for reflection, and not the least of our reflections—those suggested by the fortunes of the two brothers thus mentioned? It is not detracting from the acknowledged merits of the first warrior of the age to say that he owed not a little of his success in India, as well as in Spain, to the plans and efficient support of his elder brother; and, whether it be the fault of the latter, one of the most accomplished and successful diplomats of modern times, that he, too, did not enjoy, in the decline of his days, the golden rewards of his labours as well as having reached the pinnacle of fame, the East India Company, into whose coffers he put millions upon millions of money, can best tell.

The Marquis Cornwallis commenced his government something after the un-English style which Lord Ellenborough seems to have at first adopted the other day. Very fortunately, however, for the honour of the British name, the British general, Lord Lake, acted in the same spirited manner against the Mahrattas as General Pollock has recently exhibited in a similar difficulty against the Afghans.

Next came the short governments of Sir George Barlow and Lord Minto, followed by the eventful ten years' administration of the Marquis of Hastings, which terminated with the annihilation of the Mahratta power in India, and a great enlargement of the Company's territories. During the marquis's administration the history truly states that

The supreme authority of the company had been established over the entire peninsula of India; but the British dominions were thus placed nearly in close contact with the frontiers of the Afghans, the Sikhs, the Chinese, and the Burmese nations, requiring great tact and delicacy of management, and which might expect, in case of a war, to be favoured by the insurrections of the discontented throughout the interior of India. On this account, and also because the empire possessed by the company had already acquired an inconvenient size, the Marquis of Hastings earnestly deprecated any war beyond the frontiers of India, which was not absolutely necessary to the maintenance of British supremacy within the peninsula itself.

This brings us down to 1823, when the Marquis of Hastings returned to England, and was succeeded by Earl Amherst, during whose administration was carried on the celebrated and sanguinary war with the Burmese, which ended with the storming of Bhamore by the British forces under Lord Combermere. This chapter equals, if not excels, in interest and variety the campaign in Mysore against Tippoo Sultan. It is by far the best written one also in Dr. Taylor's book.

We have gone into the history of our Indian empire so far and thus fully, as our affairs in that quarter of the globe are ripe with the deepest interest since the breaking out of our wars with China and Afghans.

AN EASY INTRODUCTION TO CHEMISTRY. By GEORGE SPARKES.

Whittaker and Co.

The author of this neat little manual is evidently fitted for the duties he has undertaken, namely, to teach the very first principles of chemical science. Instead of adopting the synthetical mode of the modern systematic writers, and thus wearying the pupil by dry details, apparently without application, he has proceeded upon the plan recommended by Whateley, and has commenced with the examination of common and familiar substances, and then gradually proceeds to the development of the more recondite elements. This plan is not merely useful but philosophic, for the student thus follows the same course which the science did in its infancy, and by which alone in the present day all new truths must be discovered. The author modestly admits he has no claims to originality, but what he has done he has done well, and we regret he did not carry out his views a little further. In the present day chemistry is perhaps the most popular of the sciences, all classes are alive to the necessity of its cultivation, and we regard with rigid scrutiny all books intended as guides to the student.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THAT IS THE ROAD SHE WENT.*

BY J. A. WADE, ESQ.

That is the road she went!
For ever—for ever from me!
I gaz'd on her less'ning form
Till tears would not let me see!
A white speck linger'd still
A moment—the pathway wound—
My heart felt an icy chill:
Would it were death it found!

That is the road she went!
Methought that her step was slow—
Alas! that where first she came
Should be when she last did go!
"Twas there, 'neath a hawthorn-tree,
With words more sweet than its bloom,
She whispered her heart to me—
That heart must now be a tomb!

That is the road she went!

* *That is the road she went:* is the name of a singularly wild and beautiful Irish melody, not, it is to be regretted, sufficiently vocal to be united with the sentiments which its associations have here awakened.

MUSIC—ORIGINAL PAPERS.

PURCELL.

Decus et honos Anglie

It is the fortune of most geniuses who *devaient leur siècle* to be little or not at all appreciated in their own time. Prejudice, envy, and a certain unwillingness to confess the inferiority of methods, styles, tastes, and manners of knowledge, which have already cost us pains to acquire—all, somehow or other, militate against the most obvious pretensions or improvements of an *original*, who in nine cases out of ten, obtains during his life no higher praise than that equivocal applause, *eccentricity!* (as most particularly in the early inroads of Beethoven) and must content himself with the consciousness of bequeathing an immortal name to posterity, in the place of enjoying the love and admiration of his contemporaries. That Henry Purcell was not greatly admired in his day is not meant to be asserted here; for he was high in favour both at court and with the public. But at the same time many inferior composers enjoyed similar patronage, in consequence of their being *skilful* musicians; still, for the just appreciation of Purcell's music, we must look to posthumous praise, a kind of late generosity, a sort of tardy justice, which even malice renders to the illustrious dead when they are as insensible to applause or censure as they were once indifferent. Dr. Burney observes that "if a parallel were to be drawn between Purcell and any popular composer of a different country, reasons might be assigned for supposing him superior to any other great and favorite contemporary musician in Europe." However, although in his own country he was not in his own lifetime at the pinnacle of all English musicians, a traditionary anecdote (with which the writer of this article was made acquainted in Italy) will sufficiently show that his fame had spread to the Continent, and procured him the most extravagant admiration on the part of one of whose opinion was "worth a whole theatre of others!" Corelli, having seen some of Purcell's trios in the possession of an English nobleman then travelling through Italy, was so struck by them, that he conceived the romantic idea of visiting their author in his native land (a journey by no means so facile or pleasant *en route* in those days) where he unfortunately arrived three days after the death of our Orpheus. Single-hearted and single-minded in the object of his journey, Corelli exclaimed "Henry Purcell dead! then I have no further business in this land;" and, turning on his heel, departed for his home.

Many compositions have been ascribed after his death to Purcell (for instance, "Mad Tom," of which celebrated scena the chief and best portions were in existence *before he was born*); while, on the other hand, it is to be feared that he has been defrauded of many others which bear internal evidence of his masterly hand. Notwithstanding all that has been said in favour of Locke's pretensions to the music in *Macbeth*, the suspicion that Purcell had more than a little to do with it is still strong and supportable. But this is not a place for a controversy of the kind. Henry Purcell was born in 1653, and died in 1695; consequently was about thirty-seven years of age, a term of existence which has, to a curious extent, awaited many a glorious genius. Purcell excels all other musicians (not even excepting his mighty follower Handel) in the *rigid application of his music to the sense of the words*; for which reason we regret to see his *Te Deum* laid aside for even the grand *Dettingen*. In the passage, "Holy, holy," &c., nothing can surpass the devotional grandeur and simplicity of his treatment of the sublime words. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, where a monument was raised to his memory.

The following humorous *rebus*, in Latin rhymes, was written in praise of Purcell by a person named Tomlinson, and an English version of it set to music in the old popular catch style by a composer of the name of Lenton. We subjoin the original and translation:—

Galli marita, par tritico seges,
Pranomen est ejus, dat chromatii leges
Intrae cognomen blanditis cati,
Exit erimi in cedibus stat;
Experit effectum omnes admirentur;
Quid merent poeta? ut bene culcentur.

A mate to a cock, and corn tall as wheat,
Is his christian name, who in music's complete;
His surname begins with the grace of a cat,
And concludes with the house of a hermit; note that.
His skill and performance each auditor wins,
But the poet deserves a good kick on the shins!

This last line is severe, and evidently points at some individual poet; and in candour we must say that, if by this passage an allusion be made to "glorious John," it is perfectly just; for *King Arthur*, with its chivalrous and romantic subject has been scurvily treated by Dryden. [In our next number we shall give a splendid scene from this drama.]

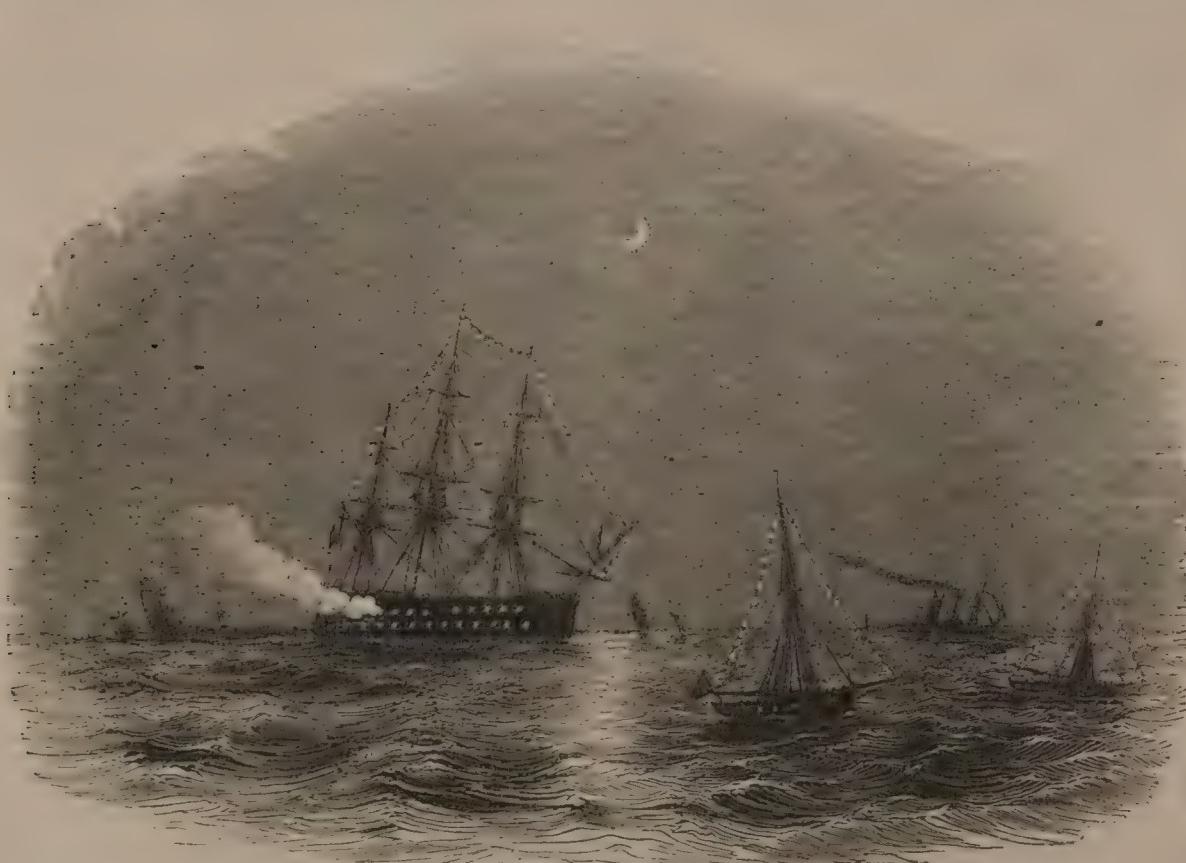
"THE GRACES" OF RAFFAELLE.—A lithographic drawing of great delicacy and high finish, executed by L. Sebbers, after this exquisite gem of Raffaelle, in which he followed pretty closely an antique original, has just been published by Moore, of West-street, St. Martin's-lane, and has fair claims to be held as a rival to the plate in line of the same subject, already known to the circles of art.



ENTRANCE TO THE VILLAGE OF WALMER.

neighbourhoods of Deal and Walmer, in honour of her Majesty's arrival were certainly most brilliant, and proved, as far as "lighting up" could prove, the extreme loyalty of the inhabitants. Numerous rockets

were let off during the evening from the three revenue cutters in the roads. Some rockets were likewise discharged by the Fellowship of Pilots from the Pilot-house in Beech-street, Deal.



THE "THUNDERER", FIRING A SALUTE ON THE NIGHT OF HER MAJESTY'S ARRIVAL.



THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT WALKING IN FRONT OF WALMER CASTLE.—DEAL IN THE DISTANCE.

On Friday se'nnight, at sunrise, the royal standard was hoisted on the tower of Walmer Castle, announcing the presence of the Sovereign. At nine the Thunderer line-of-battle ship, under command of Captain Pring, manned the yards, and saluted her Majesty with a discharge of one-and-twenty guns. The Queen and Prince Albert rose at their usual early hour, and breakfasted at half-past eight. At half-past nine her Majesty and the Prince, unattended, walked on the Wellington beach upwards of half an hour, notwithstanding there was a stiff gale blowing S.S.W. Several heavy showers came on in the afternoon, which prevented her Majesty and Prince Albert from taking a carriage airing. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, who were in excellent health, did not leave the castle during the day, in consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather.

The addresses of the Mayor and other authorities of Deal to her Majesty and the Prince were forwarded, by direction of the Lord Lieutenant, to the Secretary of State.

During the day a number of the nobility and gentry residing in the neighbourhood left their names at the castle. The royal dinner party in the evening was very select, it being her Majesty's wish to be as retired as possible during her stay at Walmer.

The annual Harbour Sessions were held at Dover on Friday week, at which the Duke of Wellington presided.

On Saturday morning, soon after ten o'clock, the Queen and the Prince left the castle for the beach, and walked along the shore for upwards of an hour unattended. The wind was "blowing great guns" at the time. Her Majesty appeared in the highest spirits, and delighted with the animated scene, there being between 100 and 200 sail of vessels in the Downs, driven in for shelter during the previous night's gale.

The royal pair walked towards Deal, and although their previous trip on Friday week was reported to have set the inhabitants on the *qui vive*, their privacy was uninterrupted by any individual. A storm of rain again coming on obliged the Queen and Prince to make a hasty retreat to the castle, but before the entrance was gained the sun shone out, and the walk was extended towards Dover cliffs. The wind was very high, and a little inconvenient to the Queen, but both her Majesty and the Prince seemed to enjoy the breeze very much; and after viewing with much apparent interest the waves dashing on the beach, they returned to the castle a little before twelve o'clock. During the walk a poor man who has in his possession a very curious dog, saved a few weeks ago by the Deal boatmen from the wreck of a Russian timber-ship, was accosted by the Queen, who desired to know what kind of animal it was? The poor fellow related its history, and appeared well gratified by the result. Her Majesty's known partiality for canine pets will elucidate this fact, which might otherwise appear somewhat singular.

Shortly after midday the clouds cleared off, and the sun shone out brightly.

Her Majesty's carriage and four, with outriders, was ordered to be in waiting at the castle at a quarter past three o'clock, but a slight shower prevented the Queen's departure for nearly half an hour, when her Majesty entered the open carriage attended by Lady Portman, amidst the cheering of many of the inhabitants of Walmer and Deal, who had congregated in the immediate locality of the drawbridge, where they obtained an excellent view of their Sovereign.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert accompanied the Queen on horseback, with the usual attendants.

Her Majesty drove down the Walmer-road into Deal, proceeding through Prospect-place and Lower-street (which is the principal street in the town), up St. George's-place, through West-street, to Upper Deal, upon the Sandwich-road; and returning to the castle by the water-works, along the Walmer-road. Her Majesty and Prince Albert returned to the beach in the evening about four o'clock, and walked a considerable distance along the strand, but the wind was so high that it was with the greatest difficulty she could stand against it.



LANDING OF THE MAILS.

Her Majesty could not possibly have selected a more favourable season for witnessing the varied and magnificent effect of the ocean when lashed into fury by the storm. The violence of the wedges prevented either of the French mail-packets from entering Dover harbour, and shortly before nine o'clock they were seen, in company with a French passage-boat, beating their way down the channel towards Deal, where, after laying-to for some time, the bags were landed by the boatmen of that port. Her Majesty, who was at breakfast when the mails passed, sent out to Captain Lane, the superintending

Governor of the castle, to learn their name and destination. The packet which should have reached Dover on Friday night week was also compelled to put into Ramsgate harbour.

Prince Albert, after returning from the beach, walked to Walmer in company with Colonel Murray; and her Majesty, in company with Viscount Sydney and Lady Portman, spent some time in the galleries of the castle. The Hon. George Anson arrived at Walmer on Friday evening, in company with the Hon. Miss Devereux, from Herne Bay, to which place they had proceeded by steamer.

The royal dinner party in the evening consisted only of those who dined with her Majesty and the Prince on Thursday week. During the gale a French fishing-boat of considerable burden brought-to at a very short distance from the shore, opposite Walmer Castle. Its extraordinary appearance attracted the attention of her Majesty, and the character of the vessel was explained to her. There is a law against French fishing-boats coming within three miles of our coast, while our Gallic neighbours have forbidden English fishermen to appear within three leagues. The infraction of such an enactment under the eye and observation of the Sovereign would have been the acme of impudence; but it is due to the captain of the boat to say that no such illegality was attempted.

The Thunderer was still lying off, but the wind obliged Captain Pring to keep her "taut," and the top-gallant-masts, which were lowered on Friday week, had not been again raised.

It was strongly feared that seven of the Deal boatmen were drowned by the upsetting of their boat a few miles from the shore. They were signalled in the morning to go on board a steamer, weather-bound in the roads, and it is feared that the rolling of the steamer capsized their craft. Some of their oars have been washed ashore, and a boat was seen floating in the Downs, bottom upwards, by a Deal boatman, who made the land about three o'clock in the afternoon.

On Sunday the extremely rough and boisterous state of the weather prevented her Majesty and the royal infants leaving the castle. Her Majesty was enabled only once or twice in the morning to walk upon the ramparts, and then for only a few minutes between the storms.

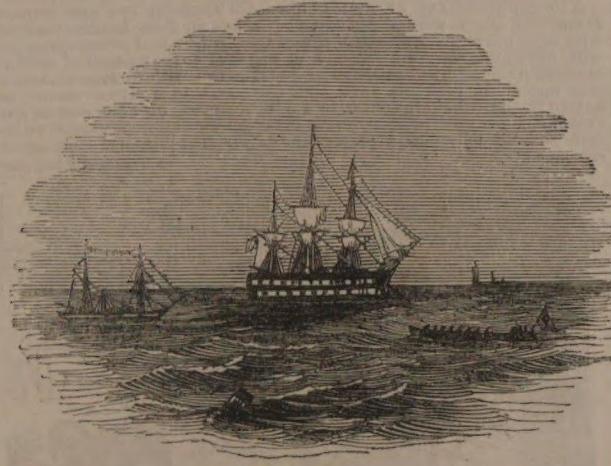
At twelve o'clock her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the whole of the royal suite, attended divine worship in the large drawing-room, which had been appropriately fitted up as a private chapel, with reading-desk, &c. The service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Wilberforce, the rector of Walmer, who preached an excellent sermon from the 27th and 28th verses of the 24th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, "For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be. For wheresoever the carcase is there will the eagles be gathered together."

In the afternoon, between three and four o'clock, and during the pelting down of the rain in torrents, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by the Hon. C. A. Murray (and afterwards by Mr. G. E. Anson, who subsequently joined his Royal Highness), left the castle for the beach, where the Prince remained for nearly half an hour.

In addition to the royal dinner party of Friday week, Lady Caroline Cocks, the Hon. Frances Devereux, and Mr. G. E. and the Hon. Mrs. Anson had the honour of joining the dinner party, which was precisely the same as on the previous day. Numerous visitors called at the castle and left their names.

On Sunday night, about eight o'clock, the wind shifted into the west-north-west, and in the course of the night the sea became calm. On Monday morning her Majesty enjoyed the magnificent sight of upwards of an hundred sail in the Downs lying at anchor.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert walked on the beach for a considerable time, and the royal children were taken out by their nurses and attendants.



PRINCE ALBERT GOING ON BOARD THE "THUNDERER."

At twelve o'clock his Royal Highness Prince Albert went on board the Thunderer, being steered by Captain Westbrook, in his galley. His Royal Highness was attended by Colonel Wynde and Dr. Praetorius, and remained on board nearly an hour, inspecting the beautiful arrangements of the vessel, with which his Royal Highness expressed himself highly delighted. His Royal Highness's visit was unexpected, and Captain Pring and Captain Bullock, who were ashore, immediately put off to meet the Prince.

His Royal Highness, on landing, was saluted by Sir William Curtis's yacht, which was anchored off the castle. The Government steamer Fearless, Captain Bullock, which is also stationed in a line with the Thunderer, dressed her colours.

At half-past one o'clock her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Anson, left the castle in a carriage and four, and proceeded to Dover Castle. Lord C. Wellesley and Colonel Wynde, the Equerries, were in attendance on horseback. The Queen and the Prince were received at the castle by Colonel Jenkinson, Governor, and a guard of honour, composed of the 19th Foot. The royal party, after remaining at the castle upwards of three-quarters of an hour, inspecting every object of interest, proceeded to Dover, driving through the principal streets to the beach, and returning to Walmer at a quarter past four o'clock. Although no intimation had been given of the royal visit beyond an express sent to the Governor by Lord Sydney about an hour previous, the inhabitants were on the alert, anxiously expecting that honour would be paid them the first fine day, and they were not disappointed. Both sides of the road from the castle to the town were lined with people, and the streets through which the royal cortège passed were densely crowded. On going and returning her Majesty was greeted with a right loyal and hearty welcome.

During the whole of the afternoon, and until seven o'clock in the evening, the greatest anxiety was manifested by the inhabitants of Deal and Walmer respecting the fate of the crew of the galley which was observed from the coast suddenly to disappear, just as she had reached the Lisbon steamer, at the time of the heavy gale the previous afternoon. The circumstances being made known at Walmer Castle, her Majesty was most anxious in her inquiries.

About seven o'clock the welcome news arrived that every man had been picked up through the activity and praiseworthy conduct of those on board the steamer. The news was instantly conveyed to Walmer Castle, and the providential result relieved her Majesty from the greatest anxiety. On Monday, after her Majesty's return from Dover, she entertained Lord and Lady Mahon to dinner.

On Monday a number of the neighbouring gentry, together with mayors of the surrounding towns, called at the castle. Sir Edward Knatchbull, Mr. Edward Rice, of Dane Court, Admiral Brown, and Capt. Harvey were among the number. Sir Edward was invited to lunch with the Lord in Waiting.

On Tuesday morning there was a recurrence of Sunday's weather, to wit, a pelting rain and a tempestuous gale of south-east wind. It cleared away a little by nine o'clock, and about half-past nine her Majesty and the Prince promenaded in front of the castle for an hour.

Her Majesty continues to enjoy her marine resort exceedingly, despite of the weather; and as for Prince Albert, he is quite delighted with it. Blow high, blow low, wet or dry, the Prince may be seen on the beach or elsewhere.

The Queen sent to Deal to ascertain the circumstances of the poor dillows (the Deal boatmen) who lost their boat on Sunday last, in attempting to reach a steamer passing that place, and who narrowly escaped with their lives. Her Majesty, with her wonted benevolence liberality, gave £20 towards the purchase of a new boat.

On Wednesday morning, at eight o'clock, the Hyacinth, 18-gun sloop, from the West Indies, while proceeding to the river, came into the Downs, and dropped anchor abreast of Walmer Castle. On the instant the sails were furled, and the yards manned as if by magic. She then fired a royal salute in honour of the Queen, up anchor, set sail in a trice, and proceeded under the pressure of a stiffish breeze, and at a rapid rate, towards the Thames. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were at the window of the breakfast-room at the time.

At half-past nine her Majesty and Prince Albert left the castle on foot, and unattended by any members of the royal establishment, except three Scotch terriers and one of the Prince's hounds.

The royal pair went towards Kingsdown, about half-way to which they stopped at the cottage of Thomas Edridge, the old fisherman, and talked with his daughter Rachel. The Queen inquired of that young woman if she knew what vessel had just anchored in the Downs and fired a salute. Rachel Edridge replied that she had been told it was a French frigate. At this her Majesty smiled.

The Prince and the Queen then proceeded onward, climbed the hill immediately under the village of Kingsdown, passed round the ancient landmark on the top of the cliff, descended again to the beach, and returned again to the castle, having been absent nearly an hour. The

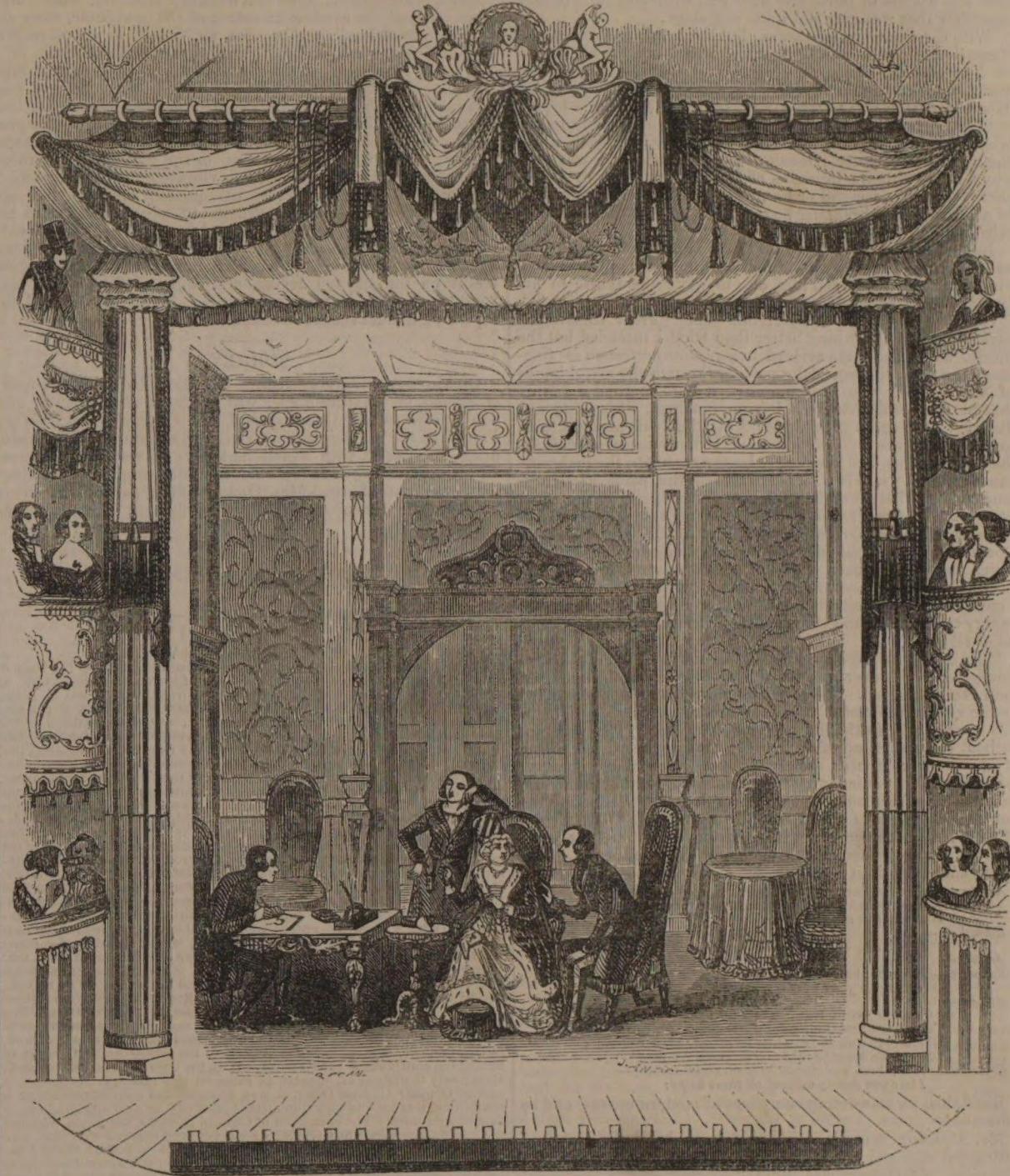
road traversed by the Queen and the Prince was about two miles, and an exceedingly rough one in some parts. Her Majesty, however, is an excellent and rapid walker, and does not mind passing through a ploughed field when it comes in the way.

On reaching the castle her Majesty presented the very picture of blooming health, her colour being wonderfully heightened by the exercise and the healthful breeze of easterly wind that blew right in her face as she approached the castle.

Her Majesty and the Prince took an airing (on foot, and by the same route) at half-past three in the afternoon. On this occasion they were absent from the castle about a similar length of time to what they were in the morning.

Covers were laid at the castle for twelve, being three over the usual number of the royal dinner party.

DOVER, Nov. 15.—Last night, in celebration of the royal visit to Dover, a number of the inhabitants illuminated their houses. Transparencies of the most loyal description were displayed by some of the citizens. On the premises of Mr. Bennett, at the corner of Bench-street, were displayed the royal initials, with a star in the centre, in brilliant gas jets; which had a fine effect, and various other of the inhabitants exhibited their loyalty in a way very creditable to them.



SCENE FROM THE DRAMA OF "MY OLD WOMAN."

We have here a scene from the popular Haymarket trifle entitled *My Old Woman*, and a little below it we give a portrait of Mrs. Fitzwilliam, representing the character of *Countess Xenia* upon a larger and a broader scale. This delightful actress is most welcome to us after her transatlantic trip. Following in the wake of authors, actors, and diplomatists, Mrs. Fitzwilliam braved the terrors of the Atlantic, and paid a visit to Brother Jonathan. Scorched and quizzed in the Broadway, steamed on the Hudson, guessed at in boarding-houses, and encored in theatres, she yet returns safe to the Haymarket with a store of *notions* and some inklings of character in no way calculated to lessen her ability for personation, or abate our amount of Thespian fun and wholesome laughter. Upon her first appearance she received a hearty English welcome in the burlesque of *My Little Adopted*, while the succeeding *monopolylogue* (an ugly word that for a play-bill) afforded an opportunity for some sketches of the broadly humorous, which drew an abundant response of applause.

In this she personates half a dozen of the motley occupants of a Yankee hotel. First, a young English lady, who, bitten by a theatric *fury*, aspires to the post of *prima donna* and *première danseuse*, trusts to fortune and an Italian vocalist, and wends her way to America. Next, she plays an elderly north-country lady, who strives to rival Mrs. Trollope in travel-writing. Then again, she is an Irish maid of all work, singing snatches of songs. Hey! Presto, change! and we find her a fat French figurante, emulous of Taglioni, but inclining rather to Daniel Lambert. Next, an Italian candidate for operatic honours. And, lastly—strangest of all—a Yankee in love! Through all these she wound a rapid and amusing progress—the changes quick and perfect, and the fun complete. Her style, as displayed in the Irish and Italian personages, had all the gay freshness which gained for it long since a most pleasing reputation. Her acting still retains the same fascinating and wonderful versatility, never more abundantly exemplified than in the *monopolylogue* we have described, in the new drama, by Buckstone, produced on Monday with so much success, and we may add in the rôle of *Countess Xenia*, in which she is here introduced to the reader, and in whose person she makes her curtsey to all and sundry the patrons of the ILLU-



MRS. FITZWILLIAM AS THE COUNTESS XENIA.

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.

At length, on Wednesday last, the long-promised *King Arthur* made its appearance at this house with a splendour that throws into utter darkness all former scenic representations. To use the words of a contemporary, "If the splendid last scenes of all the gorgeous spectacles were brought together in one piece, that piece would be decorated like *King Arthur!*" This is perfectly true; and we would say (reversing the words of one of the songs in the piece "Oh, sight! the mother of desires!") that the eye never was before fed to such satiety by

"Quick changing visions of surprise and joy"

as in this magnificent operatic drama. To enumerate—to follow the quick succession of the magic scenes (each "more exquisite still" than the last)—to describe the costumes—the scenery—the artistic and effective picturesque groupings throughout—to tell in words the delight experienced by the *coup d'œil* of the *ensemble*, were at once vain to those who have not, and useless to those who have not, witnessed the grandest spectacle that was ever put upon any stage.

With the exception of *Comus*, English music has never been "married to the immortal verse" of such a poet as the author of *King Arthur*, and yet we have (in it) but an unsettled, unsatisfactory performance of Dryden's conception of the subject. His first design was to write an epic poem, a design which it is to be regretted he ever abandoned, and subsequently he unwisely produced a forerunner of his greater intention, under the title of *Albion and Albanus*, the music to which was composed by an obscure musician of the name of Grabut. Whether it proved successful or not, its scenic life was soon brought to a close by the breaking forth of the Duke of Monmouth's rebellion.

In 1691 he produced *King Arthur*, in conjunction with Purcell, of whose superior genius he was at length so much convinced that he employed him also to write the music to his (*per?*) version of *The Tempest*.

In his preface to *King Arthur* our "great translator" says:—"There is nothing better than what I intended but the music, which has since arrived to a greater perfection in England than formerly, especially passing through the artful hands of Mr. Purcell, who has composed it with so great a genius that he has nothing to fear but an ignorant, ill-judging audience." We agree with Sir W. Scott that this passage (particularly the lines we have italicised) is but a tardy *amende* for the applauses he had previously bestowed upon the insignificant Grabut. In 1770 Garrick revived the piece at Drury-lane, and in 1784 Kemble brought it forth again at the same house, but no great success attended either revivals. In 1819 it was produced at Covent Garden, and in 1827 at the English Opera House, but still poor *Arthur* was a pilgrim for the fame which has at last been gloriously shed around him by the splendid resuscitations at Old Drury, where there was no "ignorant, ill-judging audience," but one ready with national energy to vindicate the claims of their fatherland to the sweetest of all arts.

"Le génie du musicien soumet l'universentier à son Art," says Rousseau, and never was there a greater musical enchanter than Henry Purcell. There are magnificent thoughts realized by the simplest means of vocal and orchestral combinations in this opera, and (although perhaps unnecessary) it was not without some emotion of displeasure that we heard the music of any other composer, however great, interpolated amongst the massive harmonies and graceful melodies of the undoubted first master of his age, and who now is acknowledged to be, not for his age, but for ours and all future time. The libretto of *King Arthur* is very unevenly written, but there are some sweetly poetical passages throughout. The following has a pretty simplicity in it:

Arthur.—Oh! artless love, where the soul moves the tongue,
And only nature speaks what nature thinks!
Had she but eyes!

Emmeline.—Just now you said I had;
I see them—I have two.

Arthur.—But neither see.

Emmeline.—I'm sure they hear you then.

What can your eyes do more?

Arthur.—They see your beauties.

I view the lovely features of your face,
Your lips' carnation, your dark-shaded eyebrows—
Black eyes and snow-white forehead, all the colours
That make your beauty and produce my love!

Emmeline.—Nay, then, you do not love on equal terms;

I love you dearly without all these helps;

Read this, ye translating compilers of modern operas, and be ashamed.

Mr. Anderson was admirable as *Arthur*; he played and sang with great skill and taste; and Mrs. Nisbett was charming as *Emmeline*, although it was difficult to suppose for a moment that such eyes could not see. The naïveté with which she recognised her "own sweet face" in the mirror, on being restored to sight, was warmly applauded by the audience. Miss Romer, as *Cupid*, sang delightfully, particularly her solos in the "Frost Scene," her duet with Miss Webster, "Two daughters of this aged stream," and the song of "Fairest Isle," with which, as *Venus* in the pageant, she terminates the piece. Miss P. Horton, as *Philidel*, sang with her usual tact and knowledge of pretty effects; and Mr. Phillips, as the enchanter *Osmund*, particularly in "Ye twice ten thousand deities," was magnificent. The choruses were superb. We never recollect to have heard "Britons strike home," or indeed any other composition, produce such an electrical effect upon an audience. The word "strike," with its condensation of vocal power, reminded us of Handel's "fixed" in the celebrated chorus of "Fixed in his everlasting seat," but has the merit of being anterior to the German's treatment of a similar idea.

Mr. Macready was most vociferously called for at the fall of the curtain, and, after some delay, finally appeared to receive the loudest demonstrations of applause from an audience almost frenzied by enthusiasm. If *King Arthur* have not a long and successful run, then adieu to every thing classical and beautiful.

THE HAYMARKET.

On Monday evening a most numerous and fashionable audience attended this house, the principal attraction being Madame Vestris in the part of *Lady Teazle*; and never was a more enthusiastic reception bestowed on a public favourite. It was evident that the recent misunderstanding between that lady and a certain great lessee gave an additional impetus to the applause which her fascinating performances always command; and it may not be supposing too much, that the part itself, by no means her best, was selected for certain assertions of female independence, all of which were given with "due emphasis" by the lady, and applauded to the echo by her stanch adherents. With some trifling exceptions, the cast of the other characters was as usual at this house, and the whole comedy went off with the greatest eclat. To *The School for Scandal* succeeded a new duo-drama (as the author, Mr. Buckstone, pleases to style it), entitled, *Snapping Turtles; or Matrimonial Masquerading*. It is an improbable extravaganza, drawing upon the credulity of the spectator, but abounding with the usual farcical fun of the writer. It kept the audience in laughter.

OLYMPIC.

A new piece from the fertile pen of Mr. Leman Rede has been produced at this house of merriment with the most complete success. Indeed, when did any production of that gentleman ever fail? And why not? The cause is evident. He is one of our few national dramatists who are content with the sphere of contemplation which the various scenes, vicissitudes, and varieties of life in their native land afford to their consideration, and who know that even to glean in the field where the arch-reaper Shakespeare had been is a far nobler task than to tithe the scanty produce of their neighbours, and pass it off as the harvest of their own industry or ability. The consequence is, we see man as a *citoyen du monde* portrayed in his dramatic pictures—we see drawings of human nature unaided by factitious peculiarities of costume or clime—they are naked *cartoons* (if we may be allowed the expression) of society in its various phases of deformity or beauty, all converging to an interesting moral eye or centre. Englishmen at once detect the originals in Mr. Rede's portraits; and, if by chance his shrewd discernment have laid hold of a character which may have escaped the careless attention of the multitude, they are forced to exclaim "how graphic and like!" as we often feel inclined to say on gazing at a picture of a Gainsborough or a Reynolds, riveted by an internal evidence of its truth, although unacquainted with its prototype! This is the secret of real dramatism, and no one of his contemporaries possesses it in a more independent spirit than Mr. Leman Rede. His new production is entitled *Life's a Lottery, or Jolly Dick the Lamp-lighter*; a homely baptism, truly, in the opinion (?) of those whose ears have not yet ceased to vibrate to the awful nomenclature of the Minerva Press title-pages; and who, like old Astley, notwithstanding the Prophet of Avon, had "fixed his cannon" against it, still stick to the importance of "a name!" The pieces was admirably played throughout, and was aided by some very artistic scenery. The whole reflects the highest credit on the spirited lessee, and will, no doubt, win him "golden opinions" from all parties. It was announced for repetition amidst vociferous applause.

SURREY.

On Monday a new piece, called *The Black Law of Martinique; or Zamba, the Fugitive Slave*, was produced at this house, and was most triumphantly successful. It is a translation from the French of the inexhaustible *Scribe*, and abounds with the melodramatic interest with which he knows so well how to invest all his productions. It has been capitally adapted to the English stage, and afforded Mrs. Henry Vining, particularly, some fine opportunities of exhibiting her judgment and feeling as an actress.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH.—WEDNESDAY.
(Sittings in Banco.)

IN RE CAPTAIN DOUGLAS.

In this case a *habeas corpus* had been obtained to bring up the body of Captain Douglas, who was in the custody of Lieutenant-Colonel Hay, at Chatham, on the charge of having deserted from his regiment in India. The return to the *habeas corpus* was read. It set out that Captain Douglas had been charged before J. Hardwicke, Esq., one of the justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex, with having deserted from the 49th Regiment of Native Infantry, of the forces of the East India Company; that on such charge he had been committed by the said justice to the custody of the gaoler of Tothill-fields Bridewell, and that since such committal, the Secretary at War had issued his order to Lieutenant-Colonel Hay, the commander of the East India Company's forces at Chatham, to receive the body of Captain Douglas, and to have him safely kept till he could be despatched to Madras. The captain denied that he was a deserter, as he had leave of absence till March, 1843. The order contained a statement of the charge of desertion, which was made on the ground that the leave of absence only applied to the Neilgherry hills.—Mr. Kelly (who, with Mr. Rogers and Mr. Montagu Chambers, appeared for Captain Douglas) moved that he be ordered to be discharged. He proposed to put in an affidavit made by the prisoner, which was, however, objected to by the Attorney-General (who, with Sir W. Follett and Mr. Clarkson, appeared for the East India Company). A long discussion ensued, which ended in the court refusing to admit the document.—Mr. Kelly then said he should move that Captain Douglas be discharged out of custody. Captain Douglas had some years ago attained the rank of captain in the East India Company's service, and held a commission as captain in the 49th Regiment of Madras Native Infantry. He was with his regiment in the East Indies, and though this did not appear on the return, it might without impropriety be suggested as a hypothesis that Captain Douglas had obtained leave of absence, and, having done so, was at liberty to dispose of his person as he thought fit during the continuance of that leave. With the belief that he had the right thus freely to dispose of himself, he came to this country. In the early part of October Captain Douglas was apprehended and carried before a magistrate, and he was then committed to custody, as now appeared on the face of the return. The complaint of Captain Douglas, therefore, was that not having committed any offence he has yet been charged with one, and imprisoned on that charge. He denied the alleged fact of his being a deserter, and he declared that, in law, his case neither fell within the rules of the common law nor of the statute, and he insisted that he was entitled to his discharge, as the return now before the court did not show any ground for detaining him. The first legal instrument set forth on that return was the warrant of Mr. Hardwicke. To that a fatal objection existed. There was no authority vested in any justice of the peace in this country to make a committal of this sort. Captain Douglas was an officer, not a common soldier, and it was plain that the words of the statute did not authorise such proceeding as had been taken in this instance against an officer. The objections to the course which had been pursued were three. The first was that the powers of the magistrate extended only to common soldiers, and till this most strained and unprecedented proceeding had taken place, no one had ever heard of this provision of the Mutiny Act being applied to an officer. The magistrate had, in fact, no jurisdiction in a case like the present. The second objection was that it was not made to appear before the magistrate, and that he did not state in his warrant, nor did the Secretary at War state in his order, nor was it stated in the return, that the person whom he had in his custody was a person who ought to be with the corps to which he belonged. The objections related to the 22nd section of the act. The third objection related to the 32nd section of the act, which was the section where the provisions of the act were declared applicable to the forces of the East India Company while in the United Kingdom. The third objection was that the act did not apply in this instance, for the corps to which Captain Douglas belonged did not form any part of the forces of the East India Company in this country.—After some conversation between the Attorney-General and the Bench, Lord Denman said the court was of opinion that the objections were fatal, and that consequently Captain Douglas must be discharged.—As the captain was about leaving the court, accompanied by his friend, the Attorney-General called him back, and while he was hesitating whether he should return or not, moved that he should be committed on a charge of malversation in the office he had held in India, where he had unlawfully received the sum of £12,800, and that on such charge he should take his trial in this country.—Mr. Kelly rose to declare that this was not an offence for which Captain Douglas could in this manner be arrested. He might be arrested afterwards, if the court should think fit to grant the motion. He had now been discharged by the court, and might go where he pleased.—Lord Denman: The judgment of the court must have some effect. He is as free as any other man in court to go where he pleases—Captain Douglas, accompanied by his friends, then left the court.—After a few minutes, Mr. Kelly said he thought it right to state to the court that Captain Douglas, immediately after leaving the court, had been arrested on a sheriff's warrant for a large sum of money. He mentioned it, as he expected that the court would at once order Captain Douglas's discharge.—Lord Denman: That matter must be brought before us in the ordinary form. The other business of the court was then proceeded with; and, at the end of about an hour and a half, Mr. Kelly renewed his application. He stated that the moment after the discharge of Captain Douglas, and as he was quitting the precincts of the court, he was arrested on process issuing out of the office of the Sheriff of Middlesex. The process was upon a claim for £12,800, in virtue of an information filed against Captain Douglas by her Majesty's Attorney-General.—The writ was read. It appeared to be a *capias*, issued under the provisions of the 33rd Geo. III, c. 32, sec. 141, relating to the government of the British possessions in India, and at its foot was the usual order to the officer directed to execute to beware of violating the privileges of ambassadors, &c.—A long and animated argument ensued, in which all the counsel on both sides took a part; Mr. Kelly having replied, Lord Denman clearly defined the case as a criminal one, in which the other judges concurred. Application refused. Captain Douglas was then removed in custody.

Mr. Macready was most vociferously called for at the fall of the curtain, and, after some delay, finally appeared to receive the loudest demonstrations of applause from an audience almost frenzied by enthusiasm. If *King Arthur* have not a long and successful run, then adieu to every thing classical and beautiful.

THE HAYMARKET.

On Monday evening a most numerous and fashionable audience attended this house, the principal attraction being Madame Vestris in the part of *Lady Teazle*; and never was a more enthusiastic reception bestowed on a public favourite. It was evident that the recent misunderstanding between that lady and a certain great lessee gave an additional impetus to the applause which her fascinating performances always command; and it may not be supposing too much, that the part itself, by no means her best, was selected for certain assertions of female independence, all of which were given with "due emphasis" by the lady, and applauded to the echo by her stanch adherents. With some trifling exceptions, the cast of the other characters was as usual at this house, and the whole comedy went off with the greatest eclat. To *The School for Scandal* succeeded a new duo-drama (as the author, Mr. Buckstone, pleases to style it), entitled, *Snapping Turtles; or Matrimonial Masquerading*. It is an improbable extravaganza, drawing upon the credulity of the spectator, but abounding with the usual farcical fun of the writer. It kept the audience in laughter.

COURT OF CHANCERY.—THURSDAY.

THE LATE BANK OF MANCHESTER.

In this case a docket in bankruptcy was struck a short time since against some of the partners of the late Manchester Bank. It had, however, since been ascertained that the affidavit was informal, as it did not contain the word "and." An application was therefore made to the court this morning for leave to amend the affidavit.—Mr. Swanstone said that a second docket was about to be taken out by other parties, and consequently the application was unnecessary.—The Lord Chancellor: The omission of the word "and" is undoubtedly a clerical error. I shall therefore order the affidavit to be amended, if the second docket has not been actually issued.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.—TUESDAY, NOV. 15.
(Sittings at Nisi Prius before Mr. Justice Cresswell.)

SMITH V. STEELE.

This was an action brought to recover the amount of the defendant's acceptance for £98, which, under the following circumstances, was discounted through "The Westminster Loan Society."—It appeared that the plaintiff is a gentleman of considerable command of money, and to employ which he was induced to discount the paper of "The Westminster Loan Society" to the amount of £20,000, amongst which was the bill in question. On the expose of the position of the affairs of the company before Sir P. Laurie, at Guildhall, it became defunct, and the plaintiff was left to sue the acceptors of the bills which he had in his possession; the acceptance of Mr. Thomas Steele (the defendant) being amongst the number, the present action was brought. The consideration for the bill being proved, it was alleged by the defendant that he had sent money to pay it, which was misapplied, and that the plaintiff did not discount it until it had been a long time over due. The proof of this allegation having failed, the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff with interest for the amount claimed.

PREROGATIVE COURT.—TUESDAY.
(Before Sir H. J. Fust.)

SMITH V. THE BISHOP OF CHESTER.

The arguments in this case were only in part heard to-day. The question is as to the validity of certain papers, alleged to be the last testamentary acts of Miss Summer, aunt of the Bishop of Chester, who died at the age of 89 years, and leaving property to the value of about £10,000. The Bishop of Chester took out letters of administration in his diocese, on the ground that the deceased had died intestate. Miss Smith, in virtue of certain papers in the handwriting of the deceased, however, now claims the representation as residuary legatee. The arguments were not concluded up to the rising of the Court.

BAIL COURT.—TUESDAY.
(Before Mr. Justice Patteson.)

CRIMINAL INFORMATION.—THE QUEEN V. LANE.

The Solicitor-General moved for a rule to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against Richard Kirkham Lane, an attorney of this court, under the following circumstances:—Mr. Lane had brought an action against a person named Williamson, on two bills of exchange, to which the latter had pleaded that he did not accept, usury, and also in a fourth plea that the acceptances were obtained by undue influence. This latter plea had excited Mr. Lane's ire, who on Sunday, Nov. 6, addressed to Mr. J. C. Watts, Mr. Williamson's attorney, the following letter:

"Without prejudice.—Dear Sir,—I have just seen the abstract pleas intended to be pleaded by defendant Williamson. The fourth is of such infamous false and insulting nature, that I take leave to inform the defendant through you, that I will horsewhip him whenever and wherever I meet him, until he has apologised for his mendacity and rascality."

He (the Solicitor-General) submitted that this was not a proper letter to be sent by an attorney, and therefore trusted the Court would grant a rule.—Mr. Justice Patteson granted the rule.

POLICE.

A NOTORIOUS GANG OF SWINDLERS.—On Thursday two men, named Hamer and Moore, were placed at the bar before Sir Peter Laurie, charged with being concerned with a man named Clarke, who is at present at large, with defrauding several tradesmen of property to the amount of several hundred pounds. The justice room was crowded with persons who have been duped. In each case a reference was given to a person said to be named Hamer, who turns out to be a man of straw. Sir Peter said he was determined to do all in his power to break up the notorious gang of swindlers with which London at present abounded. The prisoners were again remanded.



UNION-HALL.—Five distressed looking men were brought before Mr. Cottingham, charged with breaking into the bread-room, of St. George's workhouse, and stealing three quarten loaves. It appeared that, on the preceding night, the prisoners applied for, and were accommodated with, lodgings in the workhouse as casual poor. In the course of the night they got up, and, forcing the door of the bread room open they stole three quarten loaves. A policeman being called, on entering the sleeping-place he found the prisoners sitting on their straw beds devouring the bread, which they did not deny having taken out of the room that was broken into. A big stick and a piece of iron, with which they had effected an entrance into the store-room were produced.—Mr. Cottingham asked what quantity of bread was in the store-room!—The reply was, that there were nine quarten loaves.—Mr. Cottingham: Then the prisoners might have taken more if they were so disposed?—The answer was, that they could.—Mr. Cottingham: Had they anything to eat on their admission?—The gate-porter replied that they had not, but were shown to the sleeping-place as soon as they came into the house.—The prisoners were questioned by the magistrate, and they said that they were hungry when they called at the workhouse, and that, being turned into the sleeping-place without food, and knowing that bread was kept in an adjoining place they got some. They, however, denied that they had used any violence in getting into where the bread was deposited.—In answer to the magistrate, the porter said that the prisoners did not apply for food when they were admitted; that they were all casual paupers.—Mr. Cottingham said that there was no doubt the prisoners were in a distressed condition when they applied for admission into the workhouse, and that they should have asked for food when they went there, instead of breaking the place open, and stealing the bread.—The prisoners said that they knew there was no use in asking for victuals, for they would not get any.—This latter assertion, however, was contradicted by the porter.—Mr. Cottingham, having commented on the folly of the prisoners in leaving the country, and coming up to town on the chance of getting employment, committed them for fourteen days each to the House of Correction.

WORSHIP-STREET.—THE LIBERTY OF THE SUBJECT.—Caroline Turville, a young married woman of respectable appearance, was placed at the bar before Mr. Broughton, upon a charge of having created a disturbance and assaulting police-constable William Maskell, G-199. The policeman stated that on the preceding evening he was passing through Daggett's court, Moorfields, when he observed a disorderly crowd assembled in front of a house occupied by a tradesman named Smith, in whose family a marriage had taken place that day. They were making a clattering noise, commonly called "rough music," with tin kettles and other utensils, and having been ordered by Mr. Smith to disperse them, he proceeded to do so. The defendant was standing by apparently countenancing the disorder, and he requested her to go away, but she refused to do so, and, after assaulting him with abusive language, she struck him several times on the breast, upon which he took her into custody.—The policeman was asked by the magistrate whether the defendant was sober at the time, and he answered in the affirmative.—In answer to the charge the defendant said that she resided at No 12 in the court, and, on hearing the tumult

stayed a short time, and on coming out he wiped his lips as if he had been drinking something. He entered the house twice afterwards, and, on leaving it finally, he caught hold of a little boy and threw him to the ground with violence. On observing his conduct, she (defendant) remarked to him that she thought he might disperse the crowd by a more gentle mode of treatment, but the moment she had made the observation, Mr. Smith exclaimed "Take that woman into custody," and the policeman seized her roughly by the arm, and began dragging her away. She entreated him to allow her to get her bonnet and shawl, and her husband followed them and repeated the request; but the policeman took no notice of it; and continued dragging her along until they reached the station-house. Her arm was still in pain, owing to the tightness with which he grasped her, and the mark of his nail was still visible on her hand. On reaching the station-house, she showed her hand, which was then bleeding very much to the inspector, and the latter immediately accepted the bail that was tendered for her appearance at this court. The defendant's husband corroborated his wife's statement as to his having requested the officer to wait until he brought his wife's shawl and bonnet, and added that he even begged to be taken himself to the station-house, as her substitute, she having left her infant at home unattended, but all his entreaties were disregarded.—The policeman was recalled by the magistrate, in answer to whose questions he admitted having gone once into the house, on which occasion he drank a glass of spirits, which was given to him by Mr. Smith; and he positively denied that either the defendant or her husband spoke to him at all about the bonnet and shawl, and said that he was not even aware that she lived in the court. She was not given in charge by Mr. Smith, but witness took her into custody on his own responsibility.—The defendant said that she had several witnesses in attendance, who could confirm her account of the transaction.—Richard Quartermaster, boot-maker, was called, who stated that he saw the policeman enter Mr. Smith's house three distinct times, and, after he left it, he smelt strongly of gin, and appeared intoxicated. Witness saw him throw the boy down upon his knees, and when the defendant expostulated with him, he heard Mr. Smith desire him to take her into custody, which he immediately did. After dragging her a short distance, her husband and several other persons requested him to wait until her bonnet and shawl could be brought to her, but he paid no attention to them, and pulled her along as he would have done a dog. The defendant did not offer the slightest provocation to justify the ill-treatment she received.—Two young men named Rowe and Cohen, corroborated the evidence of the last witness in every particular.—Mr. Broughton said that he wished to put some questions to the inspector who took the charge, and desired that he might be sent for.—Inspector Shackell soon afterwards arrived in court, and on being sworn, stated that both the defendant and the officer appeared to be quite sober when they arrived at the station-house. The defendant's hand was bleeding profusely from a slight cut which she alleged had been caused by the officer's violence. On her accusing the officer of having gone several times into Mr. Smith's house for the purpose of drinking, witness questioned him on the subject, and he admitted having gone once into the house to receive instructions, but denied most positively having drunk anything. He released the defendant upon bail the instant it was offered.—Mr. Broughton said that the inspector had acted most properly in liberating her as soon as possible, and he had no doubt that if the matter had been correctly represented to him he would not have entertained it at all. The defendant had called three witnesses, whose evidence was in direct contradiction to that of the policeman, and the latter had told an untruth to the inspector respecting the liquor, which he had not ventured to persist in at that court. He was of opinion that the alleged assault amounted to a mere struggle, which it was natural for the defendant, acting under an indignation sense of wrong, to have exerted, as it was no trifling matter for a respectable married woman to be dragged from her home and family without being conscious of her having done anything to justify it. Even if it were true that she had assaulted the policeman, he should consider, under the circumstances, that she had been sufficiently punished, and all that he could now do was to discharge her.—The satisfaction of the audience at the decision was manifested by a clapping of hands, which was instantly checked by the ushers.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On Tuesday Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, on the body of Jane Brown, aged thirty-four, a prisoner in the above gaol. From the evidence it appeared that the deceased was convicted at the last sittings of the Central Criminal Court, of having stolen a silk pocket handkerchief from a gentleman in a public-house, for which she was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and hard labour in the above prison; but after her admission it was discovered that she was affected with dropsy, and she was accordingly removed to the infirmary, where every attention was paid by the house-surgeon, but she died on Saturday last. Her legs were swollen to a frightful size. Verdict, "Died from natural causes." There are at present 1100 prisoners in the gaol.

FATAL PUNCTURE OF A LADY'S FINGER.—Mr. Carter, the Coroner for Surrey, held an inquest on Wednesday at the Hero of Waterloo, Waterloo-road, on the body of Sarah Fuller, a maiden lady aged sixty-five. It was stated that the deceased resided at No. 108, Stamford-street, Blackfriars, and that on Saturday week last as she was engaged in trussing for the spit a turkey, she very slightly punctured, with a skewer, the third finger of the right hand. The wound soon became exceedingly painful, the finger and hand began to swell, and in consequence a surgeon was called in on the day following. Mr. Pratt, surgeon, of Adelaide-street, Strand, said that he visited the deceased on Sunday week, and found her greatly exhausted. The right arm of deceased was swollen from the hand to the shoulder, and he found upon examination that the joints of the punctured finger were deadened. Gangrenous mortification, no doubt the result of the puncture, rapidly attacked the whole of the injured arm, and caused death on Wednesday last. Verdict, "Accidental death."

FACTS AND SCRAPS.

GEORGE THE FOURTH AND HIS MEDICAL MAN.—He usually received me at from ten to eleven o'clock in his bed. He chatted with me for half an hour or an hour, and was generally very agreeable, although now and then irritable. He was not strictly attentive to facts, but embellished all his stories, to render them more amusing, so that it would not answer always to repeat his sayings of others. When ill, the king would never allow that it was caused by his own imprudence. One morning his tongue was white, and he was much heated; "By—" said he "it is very extraordinary that I should be thus heated; for I live very abstemiously, and went to bed in good time. I must have some *beaune de vie*, sir." When we went out of the room, W— said, "You must not professionally act upon what his majesty said; he was drinking Maraschino at two o'clock this morning." He was a good judge of the medicine which would best suit him.—[This is a strong admission for a medical authority.]—He bore enormous doses of opiates—one hundred drops of laudanum, for instance. In bleeding also, I have had from twenty to thirty-five ounces taken from him several times.—[Probably on that very account.]—The king was irregular in his times for eating and drinking. "Bring me cold chicken," he would say at eleven, before he rose. "Yes, sire."—"Bring it, and give me a goblet of soda-water." Soon after, he ate again, and at dinner largely; but he did not in general drink much at dinner, unless tempted by the society of men he liked. He suffered much from rheumatism and gout, but the colchicum relieved him. One morning, when he had rheumatism in his hip, and there was a doubt about the propriety of giving colchicum, he said, "Gentlemen, I have born your half measures long enough to please you; now I will please myself, and take colchicum;" which he did, and was soon relieved.—*Diary of Sir A. Cooper, Bart.*

PUNNING NAMES.—Many names, says Lower in his amusing work on English surnames, have been the subject of excellent puns, among which may be noticed the following: "When, worthy Master Hern, famous for his living, preaching, and writing, lay on his death-bed (rich only in goodness and children), his wife made womanish lamentations what would become of her little ones? 'Peace, sweetheart,' said he, 'that God who fedeth the ravens will not starve the *herns*;' a speech (says Fuller) censured as light by some, observed by others as prophetic; as indeed it came to pass, they were all well disposed of. Akin to this were the words of John Huss at his burning; who, fixing his eyes steadfastly upon the spectators, said with a solemn voice—"They burn a *goose*, but in a hundred years a *swan* will arise out of the ashes;" words which many have regarded as a prediction of the reformation of Eisleben; the name of Huss signifying a goose, and that of Luther a swan."

AFFECTATION OF MUSICIANS.—The present day exhibits an increasing tendency amongst a certain class of musicians to make themselves singular, if they happen to be placed, either by others or by their own act, in a conspicuous situation; one displays an uncommon degree of activity and *legerite*, which, although it may astonish the uninformed, and gain the individual a certain share of notoriety, decidedly cannot add much to his fame or respectability among musical men, or the more enlightened portion of the public generally. Another courts the admiration of the crowd by playing upon a variety of instruments in the same piece of music, and in rapid succession, working and hammering away with both hands and feet all the while, as if nothing less than his life depended upon his activity—almost rivalling those itinerant musicians (if we may dignify them by such a title) of bygone days, who were wont to play some would-be lively tune in solemn and measured time upon four or five instruments at once (the number depending, of

course, upon the ingenuity of the performer), generally consisting of a drum, pandean pipes, triangle, and Turkish bells; another contents himself with gramace, mixing up an occasional frown with an abundance of smiles the most bewitching, and bows the most graceful, enlivened occasionally with a decidedly inspiring and truly national piping and giggling; one makes himself conspicuous by his lank hair, fixing the appearance of haggard old age upon what should be a young man's countenance; another depends upon his luxuriant ringlets; one places his hopes upon a delicately formed moustache, another upon the thick underwood that half encircles his face; whilst another, whose example is being followed by hundreds of needy adventurers in this country, like the fugleman of a regiment, goes through a deaf and dumb manual exercise, with a halo of ready-made glory shed around him, which, alas for human hopes and aspirations after greatness, lasts only—while the gas is on!—*Dramatic and Musical Review.*

A CERTAIN CURE FOR INEBRIETY.—Take one ounce of camphor-julep, and put into it one tea-spoonful of sal volatile, add one ounce of Sir Jas. Murray's solution of magnesia, and a tea-spoonful of tincture of capsicums, and—drink it. Lie down quietly for half an hour, and when you get up, order a good breakfast, and you will not require me to tell you to eat it. N.B.—Take one glass of good ale, home-brewed, if you can get it, one hour afterwards. Never mind what any regularly educated Physician or member of the College of Surgeons says, but acknowledge your obligation to the author of "Peter Priggins" and "College Life." I must relate a little anecdote of a worthy friend of mine, connected in my mind with this invaluable recipe. If it meets his eye he will not be offended, because I will throw the veil of mystery so closely around him that his dearest friend shall not recognise him. He went one day to the West end of the town to dine with a brother professional—no matter whether it was in law, physic, or divinity. The table was ably supplied with piquant cookery of the East, and with East India condiments. My friend ate plentifully, and, as the hot and pungent dishes provoked thirst, he did ample justice to the champagne, hock, and burgundy, that were placed within his reach. After dinner, a glass of pure lafitte, filled frequently and fully, caused him to give freedom to his eloquent tongue. The ladies were so delighted with his joyousness and his wit, that they were reluctant to quit the dinner table. They did so at length, having extracted from him a promise that he would speedily join them, which he gave the more readily, as the fair hostess assured him that, instead of a weak infusion of hyson, he would have the sole management and control of an unopened flask of the very finest curacao that was ever imported. Both parties fulfilled the promises they had made. My professional friend drank his wine, and joined the ladies very quickly; the curacao was produced; and while the others of the party wasted hot water and sugar on the "seric herb," he—my friend—slowly, but steadily emptied the flask of curacao. "The liquid is illigant; you'll thy the other bottle?" said the host, who was an Hibernian. My friend pushed his spectacles firmly on his eyes, and, after a look of surprise at the folly of such a question, replied, "Oui, oui! Yaw, yaw." The second flask was produced; absorption went calmly and quietly on, gilded with flashes of most brilliant wit, until the only words that the flavour of the curacao would allow him to utter distinctly were, "Oui, oui! Yaw, yaw!" and these were succeeded by the rattling of a hackney-coach, in which he was sent home. I called upon him next morning, and found my professional friend very ill indeed; he could neither stand nor walk, sleep nor lie, awake, eat, drink, or leave it alone. "I can give you something to relieve you," said I. "Will you try it?" "Oui, oui! Yaw, yaw!" I procured and administered it. It had the desired effect; in half an hour my professional friend was well. How did he show his gratitude? He came into my breakfast room where I was sitting reading the paper, and falling foul of a chicken-pie, simply said, "You miscreant!" "Why abuse me?" I enquired. "Are you not quite well? Have I not cured you?" "Yes, and be ——! and you've ruined me for life." "How so?" "Why, I shall never be sober any more, for I find I can get drunk with impunity."—*Hewitt's College Life.*

CURRAN'S INGENUITY.—A farmer attending a fair, with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of depositing it in the hands of the landlord of the public house at which he stopped. Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to mine host for payment, but the landlord, too deep for the countryman, wondered what hundred he meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honour of Bardolph, the farmer applied to Curran for advice. Have patience, my friend, said the Counsel; speak to the landlord civilly, tell him you might have left your money with some other person. Take a friend with you and lodge with him another hundred in the presence of your friend, and come to me. He did so, and returned to his legal friend. And now, I don't see how I am going to be better off for this, if I get my second hundred again; but how is that to be done? Go and ask him for it when he is alone, said the Counsel.—Aye, sir, but asking won't do, I'm afraid, without my witness, at any rate. Never mind, take my advice, said the Counsel; do as I bid you, and return to me. The farmer returned with his hundred, glad to find that safely in his possession. Now, sir, I must be content, but I don't see I'm much better off. Well, then said the Counsel, now take your friend with you, and ask the landlord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with him. We need not add that the wily landlord found he had been taken off his guard, while our honest friend returned to thank his Counsel, exultingly, with both hundreds in his pocket.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.—In the commonwealth there is a natural gradation of interests, from the sovereign to the humblest man that subsists by his daily toil. But if it be asked what class, in proportion to its numbers, has the strongest interest in the national welfare, we reply the aristocracy. The labourer may emigrate, the merchant too may convey his wealth and carry on his trade abroad, and the landed proprietor may sell his estate and quit his native land; but the nobleman, both by his title and his family possessions, is strongly attached to his country. Therefore, the nobility are peculiarly the natural guardians of the state. From their elevated position, and by their strong interest in its weal or woe, they are quick to discern approaching evils; and whether they come from foreign enemies, from arbitrary acts of the Crown, from the ambition of powerful subjects, or the violence of the people, the peers are ready to sound the alarm, and to ward off the danger. What then shall be said of the miserable sophism, that because the House of Lords is not elected by the people, therefore it has no sympathy with the nation at large? Have not the peers and the people both an interest in the welfare of the country? And is not the interest of the House of Lords, in proportion to its numbers, far greater than that of any other class? But further, the sons of peers are commoners. By the intermarriages of the nobility and gentry, the two classes are intermingled; and so throughout English society there are various degrees linked together, while in America there is an almost homogenous mass, acted upon by sudden commotion, without interruption, barrier, or control. In England, what agitates the people affects indeed the hereditary and also the natural aristocracy of the country,—namely, the aristocracy of wealth, talent, and learning; but all are not agitated in the same manner and to the same extent. In America, the nation is all people. In England it consists of various orders united, sympathising, yet not identical. The higher and more privileged in their own persons, and the subordinate, either by themselves or their representatives, share in the local or general government. Those that rule are accustomed also to obey. The highest is not above the laws, whose just and humane arrangements afford protection and provision for the poorest. There is neither the arbitrary master nor the abject slave. The admirable tendency of our institutions and customs is to preserve all in their proper places, to allow great activity and freedom, but to prevent injustice and violence. The constitution of society in this country we deem to be in unison with the material structure and moral government of the universe, in which "one star differeth from another star in glory;" and from the highest to the lowest of created things there are diversities of being and of power, the mutually dependent parts of one grand harmonious system.—*Aiken's Comparative View of English and American Constitutions.*

TRANSPARENT DEPTH OF THE SEA ON THE NEWFOUNDLAND COAST.—My attention was caught by something moving on the bottom twelve or fifteen feet below me, and I soon found it to be covered with lobsters. One or two of these, by means of a pointed stick, we managed to capture. The singular clearness of the water is most remarkable. When the surface is still the echini, shellfish, and centinias clinging to the rocks, crabs and lobsters crawling on the bottom, fish, meduse, and myriads of sea-creatures floating in its depths, were as in air itself. * * * * * In the passage between Trinity Island, or Lewis's Island, and the Frying-pan, the bottom of the sea consisted of huge peaks and mounds of white granite, rising from dark and deep hollows. The extreme clearness of the water rendered these cliffs and peaks all visible as we approached

them, though none reached to within three or four fathoms of the surface; and the sensation experienced in sailing over them was most singular, and to me very uncomfortable. I could not look over the boat without extreme giddiness, as if suspended on some aerial height leaning over a tremendous gulf. The same sensation was described to me by a gentleman I afterwards met with, an experienced hunter and sailor, as assaulting him upon his once in smooth water taking a boat within the space of some sunken rocks off the Wadham Islands, on which the water broke in bad weather. These rocks he described as three peaks rising from an apparently unfathomable depth; and the sensation, as his boat gently rose and fell between them, was so unpleasant, and indeed awful, that he gladly got away as fast as he could.—*Juke's Excursions.*

The sight of a drunkard is a better sermon against that vice than the best that was ever preached upon it.—*Saville.*

Soldiers in peace are like fires in summer.—*Lord Burleigh.*

SINGULAR CAUSE OF SINGLE COMBAT.—The most curious anecdote of chivalry, now on record, occurs in the ecclesiastical history of Spain. Alphonso the Ninth, about the year 1214, having expelled the Moors from Toledo, endeavoured to establish the Roman missal in the place of St. Isidore's. This alarming innovation was obstinately opposed by the people of Toledo, and the King found that his project would be attended with almost insuperable difficulties. The contest at length between the two missals grew so serious that it was mutually resolved to decide the controversy, not by a theological disputation, but by single combat, in which the champion of the Toletan missal proved victorious.—*Warton on the Gesta Romanorum.*

OLD BACHELORS.—They do not live so long as other men. The reason is plain—they have nobody to darn their stockings and mend their clothes. They catch cold, and there is no one to make them sage tea; consequently they drop off.

A CUTE LAD.—A gentleman sent a lad with a letter to the Baltimore post-office, and money to pay the postage. When he returned, he said, "I guess I did the thing slick; I seed a good many folks putting letters into the post-office through a hole, so I watched my chance, and got mine in for nothing."

LITERAL LAWLESSNESS.—American institutions were established, no doubt, upon the principle that those who had so large a share in making the laws would certainly respect them. But experience has proved this hope to be fallacious; for no men know better than the Judges of America that on the occasion of any great popular excitement the law is powerless, and cannot, for the time, assert its own independence.—*Boz.*

SPANISH PHYSICIANS.—In the present day the fee of a physician is said to be twopence from a tradesman, tenpence from a man of fashion, and nothing from the poor. Some noble families agree with the physician by the year, paying him annually four score reals, that is 16s., for his attendance on them and their families.

Laws are like grapes, that being too much pressed, yield a hard and unwholesome wine.—*Bacon.*

Deformity is not nature, but an accidental deviation from her accustomed practice.—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

Books are sweet unreproachable companions to the miserable.—*Goldsmith.*

MOISTENING A POTATO.—In a speech, made at a great temperance demonstration at Dunkerrin, the Rev. Mr. Nolan informed his audience that, before the advent of the great apostle of temperance at Nenagh, a poor man "could not sit down to eat a dry potato, without half a pint of whiskey before him."—*Dublin Mail.*

FRENCH PRISONS.—At Toulon nearly three thousand of these unhappy beings are confined in the barge. In former times, French convicts were placed as rowers on board the royal galleys; but galleys are not now in use; and though the felon, when condemned, is still spoken of as a galley slave, yet these slaves are no longer employed in the naval service of their country, except to perform now and then a little light labour about the arsenal. Like all slaves, they are of little value as workmen, for the labour obtained by the fear of the lash is generally the most expensive labour that an employer can have. In the naval dockyards of Toulon, the convicts may be seen lounging about in groups, while the freemen who labour for wages are the only men who really work. It is the same all the world over. Where great exertion either mental or bodily is required, the man who labours on compulsion will always break down. The Russian nobles for instance, know by experience, that they dare not trust their herds of wild horses in the southern steppes to the keeping of their serfs. No dread of corporal punishment is sufficient to obtain from a herdsman that unceasing care and vigilance requisite in one who has a taboon of wild horses to look after. The French convicts wear a prison-dress something like our own. The uniform at Toulon consists of yellow trowsers and red jackets. Those sentenced for life wear a green dress, and those who have escaped from prison and been recaptured, are distinguished by a yellow sleeve. Each man has a number and that number is the only name he is known by in the barge. Formerly the convicts were branded with a hot iron, but this barbarous practice has of late years been discontinued. Not the least remarkable feature of this system is the enormous number of officers to the prison, and their singular inefficiency. To superintend less than three thousand prisoners, nearly all of whom are heavily ironed, there are five hundred keepers, and these are constantly and painfully on the watch, lest their interesting charges should amuse themselves by firing the arsenal, in the hope of escaping in the scene that would probably ensue. The barge is the regular lion to which all strangers are taken who come to Toulon, and the prisoners are in the habit of making articles of various kinds for sale to the visitors. The money received is not given to the prisoner, but is placed to his account, and he receives it when he has served out his time. The Countess Hahn-Hahn tells us she purchased a remarkable pair of slippers made of the fibres of the aloe, and lined with pink satin. "They are as white as snow, the handsomest pantofles under the sun, and show no trace of having ever been inside of the barge." Among the prisoners she noticed several Bedouin Arabs; the greater part of them had been convicted at Algiers of coining.—*Two Years in Spain.*

DINING WITH A BISHOP.—Mons. Casimir Bonjour relates the following anecdote of Savary, Duke de Rovigo:—"One day the petit vicar of a small commune in one of the provinces, who was the uncle of the Duchesse de Rovigo, called on the duke, at that time one of the ministers of Napoleon, and said to him tremblingly:—"The bel to?" "Meaux," said the uncle. "Good, come and dine with me this evening; I expect the bishop." "Dine with the bishop!" exclaimed the uncle.—"I, a poor parish priest; I fear I shall not have courage." "It strikes me," said the duke, "that an uncle may venture to dine with his nephew. I shall expect you at five o'clock." At the hour appointed, the timid ecclesiastic arrived in the drawing-room of the Minister, where he looked in vain for his superior. In a few moments the duke said, "Monseigneur does not come, and we will sit down to table. Will you lead the way uncle?" During the whole of the dinner the poor priest had his eyes on the door, could eat nothing, and said not a word. At last at the desert he ventured to ask whether the duke had any hope that the bishop would come. "Monseigneur is come," replied the duke. "Where is he?" "In the room!" "How, in the room?" "Yes, it is yourself. The bishopric had become vacant, of which you were not aware, and I solicited the Emperor this morning to bestow it on you—a request which was immediately granted."

HOW TO LIVE IN THE RECOLLECTION OF POSTERITY.—The philosopher, Anaximander, effectually provided for his not being forgotten; when being asked by the magistrates at Lampsacus, where he had resided, what they should do to honour his memory, he made the seemingly small and simple request, that the boys might have leave to play on the anniversary of his death.—*Priestly's Lectures on History.*

NICE DISTINCTION.—The Editor of the *Louisville Journal*, speaking of a brother editor, makes the following nice distinction:—"I don't mean to call him a liar, although I must admit that he is a butcher of the truth and an assassin of facts."

There is in New York a politician so hot that his muffins toast by his side while he reads his newspaper.

To kiss ladies' hands after their lips, is like little boys that after they eat the apple fall to the paring—out of love they have to the apple.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, Nov. 14, 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Since my last communication but few changes have taken place in our fashionable world; nevertheless, you must not suppose us stationary. On the contrary, the ateliers of our leading modistes have never been witnesses of greater activity than reigns amongst them at the present moment. Every thing that luxury can require, or taste or intelligence invent, may be found in full development in Paris; and even in the interval between my former and present letter I have observed several elegant innovations in our established fashions, amongst the principal of which I may class the very pretty Armenian mantuas, mentioned in my last, and which are now to be seen in velvets of various colours, with exquisite ornaments of passementerie. This, unquestionably, is the prettiest promenade costume that we are likely to see this winter. Amongst the materials for dresses most in favour at present we may place the Pekin. We see it used in every form, trimmed with lace of every new and elegant description, and, when accompanied with these long and beautiful scarfs, or with those immense peleries, formed out of a single piece of lace, we know few things more striking. The brocatelle is also greatly used for pelisses and redingotes, and few things answer better for promenade or home evening costumes, as the strength of the stuff renders it extremely durable, whilst its extreme flexibility prevents its fraying. The Manches-ter levantine has had great success here as an article for dress aprons; as also the gitana for negligé robes, and plaids for fancy costumes. The royal cloth, for riding-habits, is really as much an article of necessity with our belles as the riding-habit itself. I should tell you that passementerie is still more fashionable than ever, especially if the choice of it be tastily made. We see it used here to ornament mantuas and bournous of black velvet, to which it forms a most delicious addition. I have also seen another very pretty thing in the shape of a little Armenian scarf in fine black network, embroidered in needlework with silk of various shades so as to imitate gold. This worn as a head-dress was really very effective. I understand that similar descriptions of ornaments are used to surround the borders of tunics and robes of white crepe, and, when full dressed, an Armenian scarf twined tastefully around the bust, and with the ends floating loose, on either side, has a very beautiful and elegant appearance. One of our most distinguished elegantes has latterly sported another description of trimming, which is very becoming; it is a sort of large frill in black or grey chenille. The berthe made of the same material, and with frills and sleeves trimmed with the same, are a magnificent accompaniment to a velvet or black satin robe. Similar trimmings in rose-coloured or in silver pearl chenille have been attached to a rose crepe robe. At this moment also camail scarfs with lace frills are in great vogue, and are an article of indispensable necessity with our fashionables.

HENRIETTE DE B.

FLORICULTURE.



THE TOBACCO PLANT.

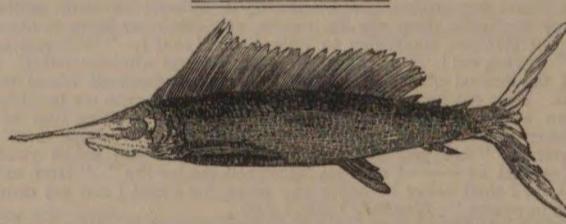
Nicotiana Tabacum.

Though this plant cannot be said to be a rare one, seeing that, in one shape or another, it is in everybody's mouth, yet its physical characters, in the living state, are by no means popularly known; and, in the absence of anything decidedly new, we have this week selected it for illustration. Popular ignorance, in reference to the plants which furnish tobacco and tea, is nearly as extensive as their use. This ignorance in both these cases, as well as in every other worthy of attention, it forms a main part of our purpose to remove. The plant under present consideration is an annual, and a native of America. The illustration represents that species of it which is principally imported into this country as a luxury, or, it might be said, as a necessary of life, for such habit has constituted it in many cases. The immense revenue derived from the duty on tobacco has naturally given rise to such prohibitory laws as effectually prevent the growth of the plant on a scale scarcely more extensive than is necessary to produce it as an ornament or an object of curiosity; but wherever it is grown in this country it is found to bloom till the end of September, though in its native soil it flowers in July. All parts of the plant are downy and clammy to the touch, and give out a fetid odour. The stem is erect and round, branching towards the top, and rises to the height of four or five feet. The leaves are not unlike those of the foxglove, and are alternate on the stem, without heavy stalks, oblong, pointed, not cut, and of a dull green colour. The lower leaves are often two feet long, and from four to five inches broad; but they become narrower and smaller as they approach to the top of the stem. The general inflorescence is as represented in our cut. The calyx is bell-shaped, and divided into five segments; the corolla consists of one petal, twice the length of the calyx, of a pale green colour at the tabular part, swelling into an oblong cup, which expands into five pointed plated

segments, of a delicate rose colour; the filaments are the length of the corolla, and surmounted by oblong compressed anthers, the germania oval, and supports a long slender style, terminated by a roundish bilobed stigma. The stamens are inserted into the tube of the corolla; an ovate capsule containing many small kidney-shaped seeds, and bursting at its apex, makes its appearance when the flower falls off. The generic name "Nicotiana" was given to this plant in honour of Jean Nicot, Ambassador of Francis II. in Portugal, who brought some tobacco from Lisbon, and presented it to Catherine de Medici as a valuable herb; hence also it was called "Queen's herb." Some say that the name Tobacco was derived from Tabaco, a province of Yucatan, where the Spaniards first found it; others derive it from the island of Tobago; and Humboldt asserts that the word belongs to the ancient language of St. Domingo, and that it applies, not to the herb, but the tube through which it is smoked. It is generally supposed that the plant was brought either from Virginia or South America. Humboldt, however, is of opinion that it was brought from Yucatan about the year 1559. The cultivation of tobacco preceded that of the potato by nearly 140 years. When Sir Walter Raleigh brought it from Virginia in 1586, fields of it were already in cultivation in Portugal; and so rapidly did the practice of smoking spread, that about the end of the same century bitter complaints were made in England of the imitation of the habits of a savage people. Camden says—"Ex illo sane tempore tabacum usus caputisse creberrimo in Anglia et magno prelio, dum quamplurimi graveolentem illius fumum per tubulum testaceum hauriant et nox e naribus efflant adeo at Anglorum corpora in barbarorum naturam degenerasse videantur quam iidem ac barbari delectantur." From this passage it appears that, after imbibing the smoke through a clay tube in the modern manner, they expelled it through the nostrils. In 1634 loss of the nose was the penalty incurred by smoking. Twenty years after a council of one of the Swiss cantons summoned all smokers before them, and innkeepers were directed to inform against all persons found smoking on their premises. In the laws of Berne the prohibition of smoking followed the law against adultery. The Sultan Amurath IV. punished the crime of smoking with death; and Pope Urban VIII. anathematized all who used it in places of worship, it being a species of burnt offering which did not meet with his approval. Most people have heard of the "Counterblaste to Tobacco," attributed to King James I., who, not content with writing against it, made laws against it also; which, having pretty much the same effect as his literary efforts, he directed, in 1619, that no Virginian planter should cultivate more than 100 lbs. The "juice of cursed hebanon," by which, according to Shakespeare, the King of Denmark was poisoned, is supposed to have been the essential oil of tobacco:-

"Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole
With juice of cursed hebanon in a vial,
And in the porches of mine ear did pour
That leperous distilment."

Dr. Gray thinks that the word hebanon is used by a metathesis for henbane; and Girarde states that tobacco was commonly called *Hyoscyamus Peruvianus*, or henbane of Peru. It is not at all unlikely that the immortal William, who could play the courtier betimes as well as another, finding the use of the "weed" not approved of in high places, gave a helping voice to its condemnation by enduing it with powers of no ordinary malignity. The essential oil of tobacco would be pretty certain to produce fatal consequences which no preparation of henbane would that we know of, at least, in a concentrated shape; and, if any such preparation ever existed, it is not probable that we would have lost all traces of it so completely. There are four species of tobacco cultivated in Europe. Of these, *N. rustica* was the one with which Sir Walter Raleigh solaced himself when in the Tower. Tobacco belongs to the fifth class and first order of the Linnean system, and the natural family *Solanaceæ*.



SWORD FISH.

The above sketch represents a sword-fish of extraordinary size, which was taken off Deal a few day since, and which measures sixteen feet in length, five feet in girth, and above 200lbs. in weight. The fisherman by whom it was caught sent it to London, and it was bought by Mr. Sweeting, of 159, Cheapside, whose shop was for several days besieged by an anxious crowd, for the purpose of seeing this wonderful specimen of the finny tribe. The sword is more than five feet long, apparently of metallic substance, and capable (even without the aid of muscular power) of being wielded with deadly effect. A most curious fact in the formation of this large and powerfully muscular fish is, that the only vent from the body is not larger than that of a herring, and its gills have eight folds. Mr. Sweeting has offered this specimen to the British Museum for twenty guineas (having purchased the fish at Billingsgate for £5), with the understanding that the "fortunate fisherman who captured this marine giant shall receive one-half of the purchase money."

The Baron de Gerando, member of the Chamber of Peers, and author of several works on education, social economy, &c., has just died in Paris.

TREES BY POST.—Among the numerous novelties of conveyance by post which the new system has given rise to, we have to record, as the most singular instance that has recently come under our observation, the transmission of a willow-tree by a friend of ours at Redditch to a lady at Norwich. The tree in question is a genuine descendant from the far-famed Napoleon willow at St. Helena. Some ten years since we noticed in the *Herald* the circumstance that a shoot from the willow tree at Napoleon's grave had been presented to Dr. Davenport, the venerable vicar of Stratford-on-Avon, by whom it was planted in the vicarage garden. That shoot has grown and become a tree; and from this tree a branch was presented by the present respected vicar of Stratford, the Rev. J. Clayton, to our friend at Redditch, who has raised from this branch three trees, one of which he transmitted by post, as before stated, to lady at Norwich. His fair correspondent acknowledged, per return of post, the receipt and safe arrival of the interesting relic, and stated it to be in as fresh and flourishing a state as if just removed from its native soil.—*Worcester Herald.*

There is a great novelty at present at the Waterloo Saw Mills, in the Commercial-road, Lambeth, for which a patent has been obtained, for the planing of deals. Its construction is simple in the extreme, the result being produced by revolving knives worked by steam. The deals thus planed are not only most rapidly turned out of hand, but possess a smoothness and equality not to be acquired by ordinary means; and, moreover, the edges are "ploughed" and "toned" at the same time as the surface.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Since our last report the arrivals of wheat up to this market from our own coast, as well as by land carriage, have been very limited, yet the demand for all descriptions has fallen off to a material extent, and, when sales have been effected, the factors have been compelled to give way in their demands quite 1s. per quarter. In foreign wheat, both free and in bond, exceedingly little has been passing. The finest qualities have maintained their previous value, but the middling and inferior kinds have had a downward tendency. Barley and malt have hung heavily on hand, yet we cannot alter our quotations. Owing to the large supply of oats on the market, that article has declined 6d to 1s per quarter. Beans, peas, and flour as last quoted.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 4110; barley, 9,870; oats, 2,960; and malt, 3,050 quarters; flour, 5,990 sacks. Irish: oats, 1,770 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 6,170; and barley, 830 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex, and Kent, red, 46s to 53s; ditto white, 54s to 63s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 49s to 57, do white, 51s to 58; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting do., 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown do., 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23s to 24s; potato do., 25s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; do. white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; do. old, 31s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 30s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s per quarter. Town-made flour, 46s to 47s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Fruit wheat, 50s to 62s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 15s to 17s; do. feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—Linseed and rapeseed go off with some degree of briskness at full prices, but in other kinds of seeds exceedingly little is doing.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing, 48s to 57; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 45s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hempseed, 35s to 46s per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s 6d to 6s per cwt.; English rapeseed, new, 30s to 33s of last of ten quarters. Linseed cakes, English, 10s to 10s 6d; do. foreign, 7s to 7s 10s per 100; rapeseed cakes, 5s 5d to 6s per cwt.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 48s 8d; barley, 27s 11d; Oats, 17s 9d; rye, 32s 2d; beans, 31s 8d; peas, 33s 2d.

Imperial averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 50s. od; Barley, 28s 6d; oats, 18s 0d; Rye, 31s 4d; Beans, 32s 2d; Peas, 33s 8d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s od; Barley, 9s od; Oats, 8s 0d; Rye, 10s 6d; Beans, 10s 6d; Peas, 9s 6d.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread are from 7d to 7s 1d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d for the 4lb loaf.

Tea.—The deliveries from the warehouses this week have been large. Holders are firm to full prices. For Monday next upwards of 56,000 packages are announced for public competition.

Sugar.—This market has ruled rather inactive, and in some cases, notwithstanding the limited supplies brought forward, the prices have declined from 6d to 1s per cwt.

Coffee.—The demand is quiet for this article, at about late rates.

Rice.—We have a firm sale for Bengal, at from 10s to 12s per cwt.

Saltpetre.—There has been a fair business done, and at public sale 800 bags Calcutta went at 28s 6d, being full prices.

Fruit.—The demand for fruit is still limited for the time of year, with large arrivals.

Tallow.—There has been only a moderate business transacted, at 48s 6d on the spot and 48s 9d for delivery in the spring months.

Provisions.—The Irish butter market is still very dull, at barely the late depression, but foreign parcels are quite as dear. Hams and all other kinds of provisions move off slowly, at about la. e. rates.

Wools.—The large approaching public sales, at which nearly 16,000 packages will be brought forward, are now attracting much attention, hence we have had very little doing by private contract.

Hops.—The inquiry for hops still rules dull, but we have no variation to notice in figures.

Oils.—We have a steady inquiry for oils, but without alteration in figures.

Potatoes.—The imports of potatoes this week have been about 1600 tons, while the demand is slow at from 30s to 70s per ton.

Smithfield.—The supplies of stock have exhibited a slight falling off, the trade has become somewhat firmer than of late. Beef has sold at from 3s 2d to 4s 4d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 4d; and pork, 3s 6d to 4s 6d per 8lbs., to sink the offal.

Neugate and Leadenhall.—In consequence of the large quantities of slaughtered meat on offer the general demand is slow, at the annexed rates: Beef, from 3s to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s 4d to 4s; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s; and pork 4s to 4s 6d per 8lbs., to sink the carcass.

ROBERT HERBERT.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES.)—FRIDAY.

Bank Stock, 169	India Stock, 261 1/2 pm.
3 per Cent Red., 93 1/2	Ditto Bonds, 53 pm.
3 per Cent Cons., 94 1/2	Ditto Old Annuities,
3 1/2 per Cent Red., 100 1/2	Ditto New Annuities,
New 3 1/2 per Cent, 101 1/2	Ex. Bills, 1000 <i>l.</i> , 2d, 55 pm.
New 5 per Cent,	Ditto 500 <i>l.</i> , 55 pm.
Long Annuities to expire	Ditto Small, 55 pm.
Jan. 1860, 12 1/2	India Stock for Acc't, 261 1/2 pm.
Oct. 1859, 12 5-16	Bank Stock for Ogr.
Jan. 1860, 12 11-16	Consols for Ogr., 94 1/2

SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter (70 p), 45 1/2	London and Blackwall (p), 57
Edinburgh and Glasgow (50 p),	London and Birmingham (90 p),
Great Western (65 p), 84	Ditto Thirds (p),
Ditto New Shares (50 p), 61	Ditto New Shares (p),
London and Brighton (50 p), 35 1/2	London and South Western (£41 6s. 10d. p), 60.



THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 15.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.—J. RALEIGH, Manchester, merchant. J. HARDMAN, Kearsey, Lancashire, shopkeeper.

BANKRUPTS.—W. CAPON, New Bond-street, hatter. J. VANDERLYN, Hounds-ditch, tailor. J. N. CHAPMAN, Upper Holloway, licensed victualler. J. CRANBROOK, Deal, draper. T. J. LANCASTER, Barge-yard, Bucklersbury, merchant. D. SMITH, Bucklersbury, merchant. J. ASHWORTH, Rochdale, Lancashire, worsted manufacturer. T. BRENNAND, Blackburn, linen-draper. G. SOUTER, Birmingham,